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CHIMING VOICES

A COLLECTION OF NEW SONGS FOR

SUNDAY * SCHOOLS, * YOUNG * PEOPLE'S * MEETINGS, * * * * * AND * CHRISTIAN * ENDEAVOR * SOCIETIES

BY

J. H. ROSECRANS AND J. T. TOOF

NEW YORK

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PREFACE

A FRESH and pleasing variety of beautiful hymns and tunes from many authors and composers of established reputation will be found in this book, for which many thanks are due.

The hymns are pure in sentiment and excellent in quality: the melodies are sweet, varied and attractive, and the harmonies rich and solid.

In this Collection of Sunday School and Christian Endeavor Music we have tried to serve the living and the present. We pray God's blessings upon our efforts.

THE AUTHORS

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CHIMING VOICES

HELPING ONWARD

The harvest truly is great.—Luke 10 : 2

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Working al-ways for Thee, Saviour, Brings such sunshine in my way, That I quite for-get the dark-ness,
2 When I fal - ter in my du - ty, When I turn my face from Thee, All my gladness seems to van - ish,
3 When my hands are always bu - sy, With the work that's left for me, I can find no time to mur-mur,
4 So, if I would be help'd onward T'ward the light of per-fect day, All my Saviour asks of me is

D. S. *I must fol-low in the footprints,*

Fine CHORUS

D. S.

While I work, and trust, and pray. Oh, my Saviour, keep me mind-ful, If I'd safe and hap - py be,
Heav - y clouds are o - ver me.
All my life seems har-mo - ny.
Just to work, and watch, and pray.

That Thou hast mark'd out for me.

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WE ARE LITTLE CHILDREN

Children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the son of David.—Matt. 21 : 15

Words by F. S. S. Music by F. S. SHEPARD

1 We are lit - tle chil-dren, and we love to meet In the Sun - day school; There are teachers dear, and lov-ing friends to greet In the Sun-day school. In the bless-ed Sun-day school, In the Sun-day school; Yes, we are lit - tle children, and we love to meet In the Sun - day school.

2 We are lit - tle chil-dren, and we love to sing Of the Sav - iour's love; And with hap- py hearts the joy-ful news we bring Of the Sav-iour's love. Of the pre-cious Sav-iour's love, Of the Sav-iour's love; Yes, we are lit - tle children, and we love to sing Of the Sav-iour's love.

3 We are lit - tle chil-dren, and we love to do Kind - ly deeds to all; Ev - 'ry day we seek them, be they many or few, Kind-ly deeds to all. Kind-ly deeds of love to all, Kind-ly deeds to all; Yes, we are lit - tle children, and we love to do Kind-ly deeds to all.

4 We are lit - tle chil-dren, and we hope to be Men and wom - en true; Striv-ing then to right the man-y wrongs we see, Men and wom-en true. Loy - al men and wom-en true, Men and wom-en true; Yes, we are lit - tle children, and we hope to be Men and wom- en true.

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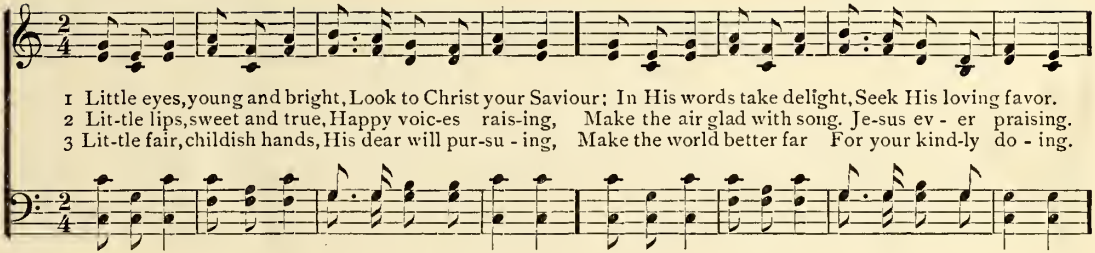
ALL FOR JESUS

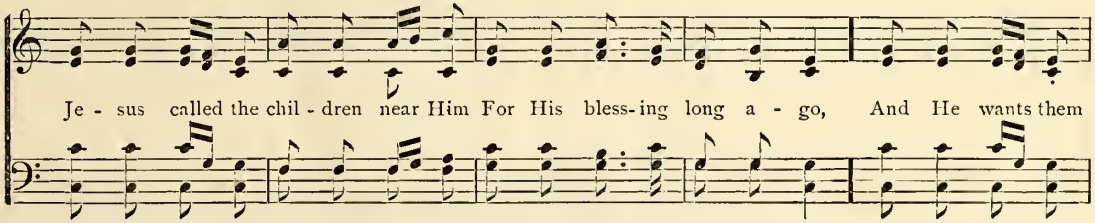
Glorify God in your body and in your spirit.—1 Cor. 6 : 20

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

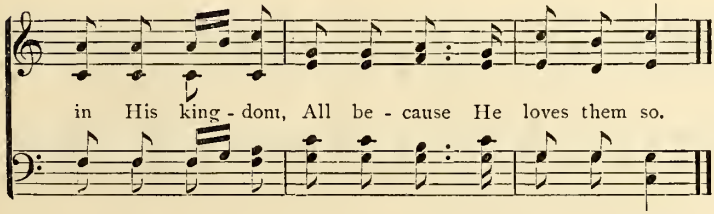


1 Little eyes, young and bright, Look to Christ your Saviour; In His words take delight, Seek His loving favor.
2 Lit-tle lips, sweet and true, Happy voic-es rais-ing, Make the air glad with song. Je-sus ev - er praising.
3 Lit-tle fair, childish hands, His dear will pur-su - ing, Make the world better far For your kind-ly do - ing.

CHORUS



Je - sus called the chil - dren near Him For His bless-ing long a - go, And He wants them



in His king - dom, All be - cause He loves them so.

4 Little swift, merry feet,
As through earth you wander,
May your steps find at last
Heaven's glories yonder.

5 Little hearts washed so pure,
Jesus wants you ever;
And if you trust to Him,
He'll forsake you never.

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I BELONG TO JESUS

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.—Matt. 21 : 16

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN — Music by W. T. GIFFE

May be sung as a Duet

1 I am Je - sus' lit - tle friend, Tho' there's lit - tle I can do; I can give Him all my love,
2 I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, I will meek and low - ly be; He will make me pure and clean,
3 I am Je - sus' lit - tle child, All His word will I o - bey; I will fol - low where He leads

CHORUS

To His love I can be true. I be - long, be - long to Je - sus, He has
He will help and com - fort me.
In the true and liv - ing way.

loved and died for me; I will love and trust Him ev - er, I will true and faith-ful be.

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EVER BLESSED SAVIOUR

Let my supplication come before thee.—Ps. 119 : 170

Words by J. H. R.

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 We will look to Thee, Sav - iour, We will look to Thee; Nev - er leave us,
2 We will pray to Thee, Sav - iour, We will pray to Thee; Thou wilt hear us,
3 We will hope in Thee, Sav - iour, We will hope in Thee; Thou wilt own us,

CHORUS

ev - er guide us, We will look to Thee. Sav - iour, ev - er - bless-ed Sav-iour! In Thy
not re - fuse us, We will pray to Thee.
not re - ject us, We will hope in Thee.

love we will a - bide; Sav - iour, oh, our lov - ing Sav - iour! Keep us near Thy side.

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BE UP AND DOING

Arise therefore, and be doing, and the Lord be with thee.—1 Chron. 22 : 16

Words by D. F. G. Music by D. FRANK GARTON

1 O the Lord has need of children in His ser-vice, He has something for each little one to do;
2 There is need of lit - tle soldiers in the bat- tle, For the hosts of sin are ris-ing in their might;
3 There is need of lit - tle workers in the har-vest, For the grain is ripe and ready for the yield;

INST.

He is call - ing for the faith-ful and the willing, He is call-ing for brave hearts and true.
Then a - rise and join the val - iant lit - tle ar- my, Wage a war-fare for good and for right.
Then a - rise and join His band of lit - tle workers, Go ye forth to the great har - vest field.

CHORUS

Then be up, up, up, up and do - ing, With hearts ev - er brave and true;
ev - er brave and true;

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Take your place in the race, Find the work that is wait-ing for you.
Take your place in the race, for you.

LIKE JESUS

And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us.—Eph. 5 : 2

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 I try to walk like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day; I look to Him for guid-ance
2 I try to love like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day; I seek with words of kind-ness
3 I try to live like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day; O - bey my heav'n-ly Fa - ther,

D. S. *And when I rise to heav - en,*

Fine CHORUS *D. S.*

To keep the nar - row way. I try to be like Je - sus, My all in all is He,
All those who go a - stray.
And love, and watch, and pray.

His glo - ry there I'll see.

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EARNEST TOILERS

Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields.—John 4 : 35

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY

Music by ASA HULL

SEMI-CHORUS

1 We are earn-est toil-ers on life's fruit-ful field, Trust-ing to the Mas-ter for the har-vest yield;
2 Toil-ing not for rich-es, not for world-ly fame, But for life e-ter-nal thro' our Saviour's name;

f.

Each one has his mis-sion, each his work to do; May we all prove faith-ful till our work is through.
Fighting strong temp-ta-tion, seeking help a-bove, Striv-ing to bring oth-ers to the God of love.

Fine

D.S. Toil-ing in the shad-ow, toil-ing in the sun, An-y-where He calls you, till your work is done!

REFRAIN

Toil-ing! toil-ing in the days of youth! Toil-ing! toil-ing for the cause of Truth!
Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing on! Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing on!

D. S.

3 Truth, our shining sickle, learning to use well,
Reaping in life's harvest, who the good can tell?
Reaping in the shadow, reaping in the sun,
Anywhere He calls us, till our work is done.

4 And in life's declining, all our work complete,
We will lay our sickles at our Master's feet;
And each patient toiler, all life's trials o'er,
Will receive his portion—life for evermore.

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HAPPY LITTLE CHILDREN

*Children * * * saying, Hosanna to the son of David.*—Matt. 21 : 15

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, prais - ing Je - sus, Prais - ing ev - 'ry day; Prais-ing, ev - er
2 Hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, lov - ing Je - sus, Lov - ing ev - 'ry day; Lov - ing, ev - er
3 Hap - py lit - tle chil-dren, trust - ing Je - sus, Trust-ing ev - 'ry day; Trust-ing, ev - er

CHORUS

prais - ing, for His bless-ings, Prais - ing all the way. Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,
lov - ing, for His mer - cies, Lov - ing all the way.
trust - ing, for His fav - ors, Trust - ing all the way.

Be our dai - ly guide! Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Keep us near Thy side!

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OH, TO BE SOMETHING

Let your light so shine.—Matt. 5 : 16

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by FRED. A. FILLMORE

1 Oh, to be something, something, Tho' but an instrument small, Something that's able and will-ing
2 Oh, to be something, something, Something my Saviour can love,— Something He gladly will welcome,
3 Dare to be nothing, noth - ing, Since I'm redeemed by God's Son! Since He left heaven to win me,

To answer when Jesus shall call. Oh, to be something, something, Something that's close to His hand,
In - to His fair mansions a - bove. Rather be something, something, Something that Jesus can own,
And make me for-ev-er His own! Rather be something, something, Something tho' lowly it be,

CHORUS

Something that always is read - y To work as my Lord may command. Some - thing, something,
Than to be nothing, just nothing, And dwell in the darkness a - lone.
Something to cause Him to whisper, "Thy life is of ser-vice to me." Oh, to be something, some-thing,

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Something that's able to bring Ser - - vice, ser - vice To Je- sus, my Saviour and King.
Ser-vice no mat-ter how hum - ble,

HELP ME COME TO THEE

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY *Vain is the help of man.*—Ps. 108 : 12 Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Lord, here I stand so weak and small, I scarce have strength to move at all ; But yet I hear Thy
2 Lord, see, my heart is stained with sin, I can - not make it pure and clean ; Yet if Thou wilt but
3 Lord, there are dan-gers in my way, I am not safe by night, by day ; O Sav-iour, hear me
4 Lord, safe with-in Thy shelt'ring arm, Thy love hath soothed my wild a-larm ; Thou, Thou a-lone canst

D. S. *If Thou but clasp mine*

Fine CHORUS *D. S.*

loving call—Lord, help me come to Thee. Lord, help me come to Thee, Yes, help me come to Thee ;
en - ter in, Lord, it will cleans-ed be.
while I pray, Lord, stay Thou near by me.
shield from harm, Lord, ever stay by me.
Lord, help me come to Thee, Yes, help me come to Thee.

out-stretched hand, Lord, I can come to Thee.

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SUNBEAMS

Words by S. P. C. *The Lamb is the light thereof.*—Rev. 21 : 23 Music by S. P. CREASINGER

1 When the tri - als in life's jour - ney Cast their shadows all a - round, Look to God,
2 Sun-beams bright have gone be - fore us, With our Sav-iour they'll be found; On - ly wait
3 When the hour of death is dawn - ing, And your hearts with grief a - bound, Trust in God,
4 If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, In your heart no light is found, Cry to Je-

for light is com - ing, Soon bright sunbeams will be found.
un - til that morn - ing, They'll be shin-ing all a - round.
for light is com - ing, Soon the sunbeams will be found.
sus, He will help you, He'll send sunbeams all a - round.

CHORUS

Bright sunbeams, bright sunbeams,
Sun-beams all a - round; Bright sunbeams, bright sunbeams, Shin - ing all a - round.

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COME TO ME

*Come unto me * * * and I will give you rest.*—Matt. 11 : 28

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Children hear the Saviour calling: "Come to me, come to me!" Tender-ly His tones are
2 Hear the voice of Je-sus pleading: "Come to me, come to me!" E'en His blood cries, never
3 An-gels join, His words repeating: "Come to me, come to me!" Hasten, hast - en, life is

1 Children, hear the Sav-iour call-ing: "Come to me, come to me!" Ten-der-ly His tones are

CHORUS

fall-ing: "Come to me, come to me!" He will ban - ish all your sor - row, Come to
ceas-ing: "Come to me, come to me!"
fleet-ing, "Come to me, come to me!"

fall - ing: "Come to me, come to me!"

Je - sus while you may; Do not wait, death comes to-mor- row, Come, oh, come, yes, come to - day.

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KEEP BESIDE ME

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18 : 24

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY — Music by J. H. FILLMORE

1 Je - sus, tho' I am so lit - tle, Yet my heart has learned to sin; And I know it needs a Sav-iour,—Je - sus, make me pure with - in.

2 Je - sus, tho' my feet are ti - ny, Still they may lead me a - stray; Do Thou be their guide, O Sav-iour, Keep be - side them all the way.

3 Je - sus, tho' my hands are fee - ble, In Thy strength, they strong shall be; Clasp them in Thine own, O Sav-iour, See, I yield them now to Thee.

4 Je - sus, tho' my life be hum-ble, All the years that Thou shalt give, Yet I place it in Thy keep-ing, Sav-iour, show me how to live.

CHORUS

Je - sus, nev - er let me wan - der From beneath Thy shelt'ring arm; Thou, and Thou a - lone, canst shield me, And pro-tect from ev - 'ry harm.

Rit. *Tempo.*

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A WELCOME FOR ALL

Come, for all things are now ready.—Luke 14 : 17

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 There's a wel - come to all in our Sun-day school— Glad wel-come, dear children, to you ;
2 There's a wel - come to all in our Sun-day school— Glad wel-come, dear teachers, to you ;
3 There's a wel - come to all in our Sun-day school— Glad wel-come, dear pa-rents, to you ;

While in con - cert we raise a rich cho - rus of praise To Je - sus, so lov - ing and true.
We have come to be taught, by the ones whom we love, How we may be lov - ing and true.
Here we sit at His feet, and we learn from His lips How all may be lov - ing and true.

CHORUS

We've come, we've come In love with His message and call, To sing, to sing Glad welcome to each and to all.
We've come, we've come To sing, to sing

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EVEN A CHILD

Even a child is known by his doings.—Prov. 20 : 11

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN — Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 E - ven a child, that sure - ly means me, Je - sus will know what - ev - er I be;
2 E - ven a child may ear - ly be - gin, Choos-ing the good, and shun-ning the sin;
3 E - ven a child, whose work may be light, Still may be pure, and still may be right;

Je - sus will judge what - ev - er I do, Know - ing me false or know-ing me true.
Speak-ing in love, a - void - ing the wrong, Brave for the right, in vic - to - ry strong.
Help me, dear Lord, what - ev - er I do, Still to be known Thy fol - low - er true.

CHORUS

Then lead me to walk in Thy sight, Lord, And help me to work for the right, Lord;

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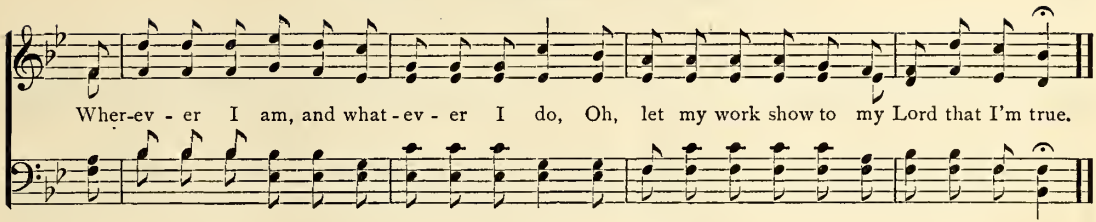


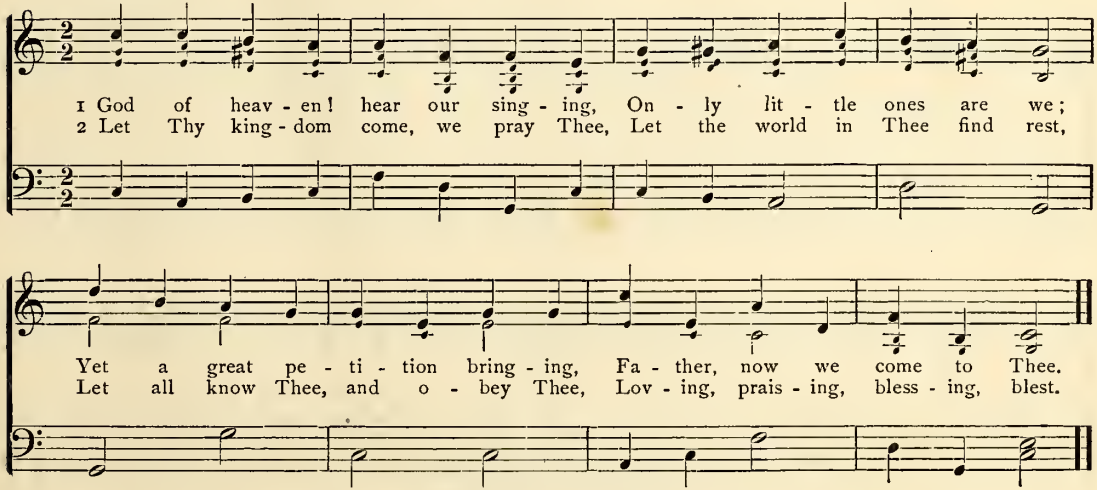
GOD OF HEAVEN

We know that he hear us.—1 John 5 : 15

Words by FRACES R. HAVERGAL

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

Unison



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LIFT UP THE BANNER OF JESUS

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee.—Ps. 60 : 4

Words by IDA L. REED

Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - sus! Wher-ev - er you may go, Lift up His roy - al
2 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - sus! Yes, let His stand - ard wave, In joy and tri - umph
3 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - sus! While fear - less, brave, and free Be - neath His col - ors

CHORUS

ban - ner, That all your King may know. Lift up the ban - ner of Je - sus! Stand
o'er you, And prove His pow'r to save.
march - ing, No harm can come to thee.

firm - ly for the right! Be true, and He will ev - er En - due with cheer and might.

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WHAT CAN I DO

All that thou sayest unto me I will do.—Ruth 3 : 5

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 "What can I do," a lit - tle boy said, "What can I do for Je - sus?"
2 "What can I do," a lit - tle girl said, "What can I do for Je - sus?"
3 "What can I do," each lit - tle one said, "What can I do for Je - sus?"

f. *Fine*

Just do what He says, o - bey Him each day, That will be much for Je - sus.
Love them who love Him, their hap - pi - ness find, That will be much for Je - sus.
His tid - ings of heav'n to oth - ers make known, That will be much for Je - sus.

CHORUS *D. S.*

There's much, there's much you can do, can do, There's much you can do for Je - sus. { 1 Just 2 Love 3 His

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SOMETHING FOR JESUS

The love of Christ constraineth us.—2 Cor. 5 : 14

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by H. N. LINCOLN

1 Oh, to do something for Je - sus, Who's do-ing so much for me; Saviour, dear Saviour, just
2 Oh, to do something for Je - sus, If on - ly to whis - per low, Tell-ing to oth-ers His
3 Oh, to do something for Je - sus: Hark! hark! He is call - ing me! Je-sus, dear Jesus, I'm

CHORUS

show me,... Some work I may do for Thee. Oh, to do something for Je - sus,... Just
mer - cy,.... This much I can do I know.
read - y..... To do an - y work for Thee.

some lit-tle gen-tle deed; Bearing some burden for oth - ers, Or planting some kindly seed.

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WORK, WATCH, PRAY

Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation.—Mark 14 : 38

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Work, chil - dren, work! Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Work for souls now while you may,
2 Watch, chil - dren, watch! Watch your thoughts, be pure with - in; Watch your words, be free from sin;
3 Pray, chil - dren, pray! Pray to join God's hap - py band, Pray to reach His glo - ry - land;

CHORUS

Work for heav'n, do not de - lay, Work, work, work! Ask the Fa - ther to help you,
Watch your deeds, and glo - ry win, Watch, watch, watch!
Pray to dwell at His right hand, Pray, pray, pray!

Help you ev - 'ry day; By His coun-sel to guide you, Guide you on your way.

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MARCHING ON TO GLORY

By whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory.—Heb. 2 : 10

Words by JENNIE BAIN WILSON — Music by CHAS. L. MOORE

1 Might-y host of Je-sus, Hap-py pil-grim band, Marching on-ward to the promised land;
2 On-ward is our watchword, As we march a-long, Marching on-ward to the promised land;
3 Je-sus is our lead-er, We will nev-er fear, Marching on-ward to the promised land;
4 Sing-ing as we jour-ney, Tho' by foes op-prest, Marching on-ward to the promised land;

When we meet with con-flicts, He-roes then we'll stand, Marching on-ward to the prom-ised land.
With our ban-ners wav-ing, And with pur-pose strong, Marching on-ward to the prom-ised land.
He will shield us ev-er By His hand so dear, Marching on-ward to the prom-ised land.
Aft-er strife and war-fare There will come sweet rest, Marching on-ward to the prom-ised land.

CHORUS

1st time — *2d time*

March-ing, marching on to glo-ry, With our banners waving bright; We will reach the land of light.
Marching, marching,

BY PERMISSION

THE CHIMING BELL

Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together.—Heb. 10 : 25

Words by FANNY CHURCH — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Lis-ten to the sil-v'ry bell, Sweet-ly chiming thro' the dell, Calling children to the place Where they
2 Teachers with their words so mild, Winning love from ev'ry child, Wait to greet us in the school, With its
3 There they tell of Je-sus' love, Leaving His bright home a-bove; Bearing all earth's pain and loss, E-ven

CHORUS

learn of Je-sus' grace. Sweetly chiming, sil-v'ry bells! Children love thy mu-sic well,
gen-tle, lov-ing rule.
dy-ing on the cross.

Sweetly chiming, sil-v'ry bells!

Chiming bells, sil-v'ry bells! Thou of ho-ly things dost tell.

Chiming bells, silv'ry bells!

4 And they tell us, too, how we
May this loving Saviour see;
How to walk the way He trod,
Upward to the throne of God.

5 'Tis to this the chiming bells
Call us as their music swells;
To the school we haste away,
On this glad and happy day.

BY PERMISSION

LITTLE GIFTS

There came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing.—Mark 12 : 42

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

DUET

1 It was on - ly a drop in the buck-et, But it lin - ger'd not long a - lone,
2 It was on - ly a lone lit - tle pen - ny, But the oth - ers add - ed there - to,
3 There is on - ly a tri - fle, it may be, That you have in your hands to spare,

INST.

It was fol - lowed by man - y an - oth - er, Till the buck - et was o - ver - flown.
Till they count - ed to dimes and to dol - lars, To a won - der - ful bless - ing grew.
But the lit - tle may help some one poor - er, For the need - y are ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS

Tho' the gifts should be ev - er so lit - tle, And the giv - er be young and small,

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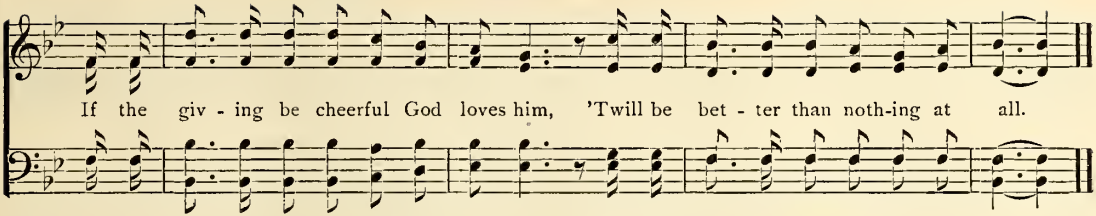
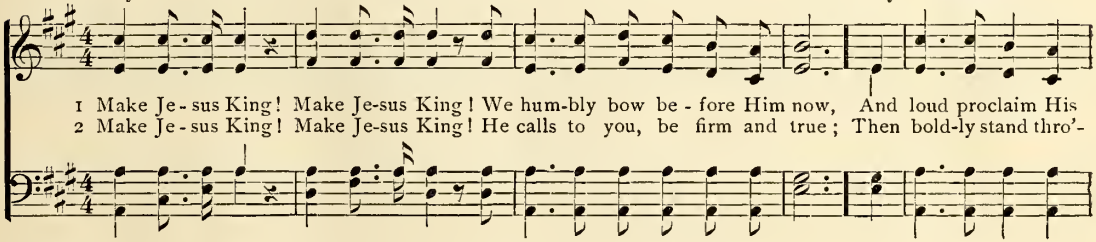
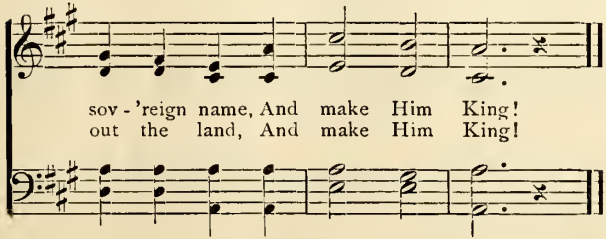


MAKE JESUS KING

Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour.—Acts 5 : 31

Words by F. S. S. Music by F. S. SHEPARD





3 Make Jesus King! Make Jesus King!
Ye nations all, obey the call;
And round the world His flag unfurl,
And make Him King!

4 Make Jesus King! Make Jesus King!
For soon in power, O blessed hour!
He'll come again on earth to reign;
Oh, make Him King!

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STAND ALONE FOR JESUS

Having done all, to stand.—Eph. 6 : 13

Words by HAZEL HURST

Music by JOHN McPHERSON

1 Stand a-lone for Je - sus till the shad-ows fall, Stand a-lone for Je - sus He is Lord of all;
2 Stand a-lone for Je - sus, all the world for-sake, Come to this deep fount-ain, and your thirst now slake;
3 Stand a-lone for Je - sus, for the dawn is near, Trust in His sweet mer-cy, nev - er have a fear;

CHORUS

Heed His tender pleading, list the earnest call, Stand a-lone for Je - sus. Stand a-lone for Je - sus,
Why de-lay, to righteousness, O man, a - wake, Stand a-lone for Je - sus.
In the land of Beulah is a place of cheer, Stand a-lone for Je - sus.

Stand a-lone for Je - sus; In the world's mad strife, alone in Him is life, Brother, stand alone for Je - sus.

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LET THE CHILDREN COME

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.—Luke 18 : 16

Words by FANNIE DAVISON — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus al - ways loved the chil-dren, Pre - cious bless - ings for them brought; Like a watch-ful
2 As the shep-herd bears the weak ones, Warm-ly shel - ter'd on his breast, So the Sav - iour
3 Such as these are they who en - ter Heav - en's king - dom fair, said He; Such as these are
4 All the world is full of dan - ger For their young and rest - less feet; Guide and guard them,

CHORUS

el - der broth - er, Held them in His ten - der thought. Then let the chil - dren come,
bears the chil - dren In His lov - ing arms of rest.
those pure spir - its, Who their Fa - ther's face shall see.
O our Sav - iour! Keep them for Thy king - dom mete.

Let them come to Je - sus; Then let the chil-dren come, Let them come to Him.

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BEYOND THE KEN

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. 13 : 14

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY — Music by ASA HULL

1 Tho' the winds may blow and the tears may flow, As we trav-el on our way; We the crown will win, and we'll
2 We are pil - grims here and the way is drear, But the end is drawing nigh; And the an - gels wait at the

CHORUS

mf

en - ter in To the promised land some day. Sing-ing glo - - ry, glo - - ry! Sing-ing
shin - ing gate, To re-ceive us by - and - by. Sing - ing glo - ry to the Lamb! Singing glo-ry to the Lamb!

mf

cres.

f

glory to the Lamb once slain! Singing glo - - ry! glo - - ry! Death encompass'd him in vain!
cres. Sing-ing glo - ry to the Lamb! Singing glo-ry to the Lamb!

f

3 When the billows roll o'er the weary soul,
And the skies are black o'erhead,
"Lo! My grace shall be still enough for thee,
Be not troubled," Christ hath said.

4 Look away! away from the sad to-day,
For a glad to-morrow waits,
When the race is run and the battle won,
And we pass the pearly gates.

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AT THE CROSS OF JESUS

Ye shall find rest unto your souls.—Mat. 11 : 29

Music by FRANK POLLOCK

Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 Mourning at the cross of Je - sus, Weeping there for all my sin; Seek-ing earn-est - ly for
2 Sing - ing at the cross of Je - sus, God has pardon'd all my sin; Now my soul is fill'd with

par - don, And for peace to reign with - in. Lord, I make the con - se - cra - tion
glad - ness; There's a heav'n of peace with - in. Je - sus smiles, while an - gel voic - es

Of my-self and all to Thee, Giv - ing up my sin and fol - ly, Thine, for-ev - er Thine to be.
Sing the prod - i-gal's re - turn; May my love to Je - sus flam-ing, Like the love of seraphs burn.

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LABOR WHILE WE MAY

The night cometh, when no man can work.—John 9 : 4

Words by MELIA Z. HAFFNER

Music by J. L. MOORE

1 Life seems but a sparkling riv - er, Flowing down the "steep of time," Bear-ing trusting spir - its
2 We have but a short pro - ba - tion, Soon our la - bors will be o'er; Soon from toil and sore tempt-
3 Yes, the night of death steals o'er us, Call - ing us from earth a - way; And e - ter - ni - ty be -
4 Cheering pilgrims, faint and wea - ry, And with ten-der - ness and love; Pointing thro' earth's darkness

CHORUS

ev - er, To a hap - py, ho - ly clime. "Let us, then, be up and do - ing,"
a - tion, We shall rest for ev - er - more!
fore us, Beams with light of end - less day.
drear - y, To the glo - rious home a - bove.

Let us la - bor while we may; Ros-es 'round each pathway strewing, Treading soft-ly all life's way.

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SOLDIERS OF CHRIST

Fight the good fight of faith.—1 Tim. 6 . 12

Words by IDA L. REED

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 We are sol - diers true in the ar - my of the Lord, Marching on to bat - tle in His name;
2 We will fight for Je - sus, our Saviour, King and Friend; Till He comes we will His will o - bey;
3 We are sol - diers true in the ar - my of the Lord; We will fight for Him un - til we die;

f. *Fine*

He will lead us on by His ho - ly, bless-ed word, And we'll fight for our Sav-iour and our King.
We'll no e - vil fear, for His love will e'er at - tend All our steps, as we jour-ney on each day.
Till He calls us home, we will still o - bey His word, Then we'll share in His glo - ry when on high.

D.S. *He will lead us on, and the vict-'ry we shall win; Marching on, on to bat - tle in His name.*

CHORUS

D. S.

We're march - - - ing a - gainst the ranks of sin, Marching on to bat - tle in His name;

We're march - ing,

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PREPARE YE THE WAY

Prepare ye the way of the people.—Isa. 62 : 10

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by H. N. LINCOLN

1 Go thro' the gates, pre-pare ye the way, Cast up a high-way for the peo - ple; Gath-er the stones and
2 Bright be thy lamp till Gen-tiles shall see Righteousness and thereby sal-va - tion; Light un - to kings thy
3 Lo, as the bride-groom lov-ing the bride, Un - to his gladness giveth voic - ing, So when Je - ru - sa -

D. C. *Go thro' the gates, pre-pare ye the way, Cast up a high-way for the peo - ple; Gath - er the stones and*

Fine DUET

cast them a-way, Lift up a stan-dard for the peo - ple. On thy walls have I set watch-men,
glo - ry shall be, Thine be a name a - bove the na - tions. Thou no more shalt be for - sak-en,
lem find-eth praise, Ev-en our God shall have re - joic - ing. Ho! all ye who pray un - to Him

cast them a-way, Lift up a stan-dard for the peo - ple.

D. C.

That shall nev-er hold their peace, Of the Lord shall they make men-tion, Day nor night their cry shall cease.
Des - o - late no more shalt be, But a new name shall be giv-en By the Lord of hosts to thee.
Give to Him no peace nor rest, Till on earth He doth es - tab-lish Zi - on, cit - y of the blest.

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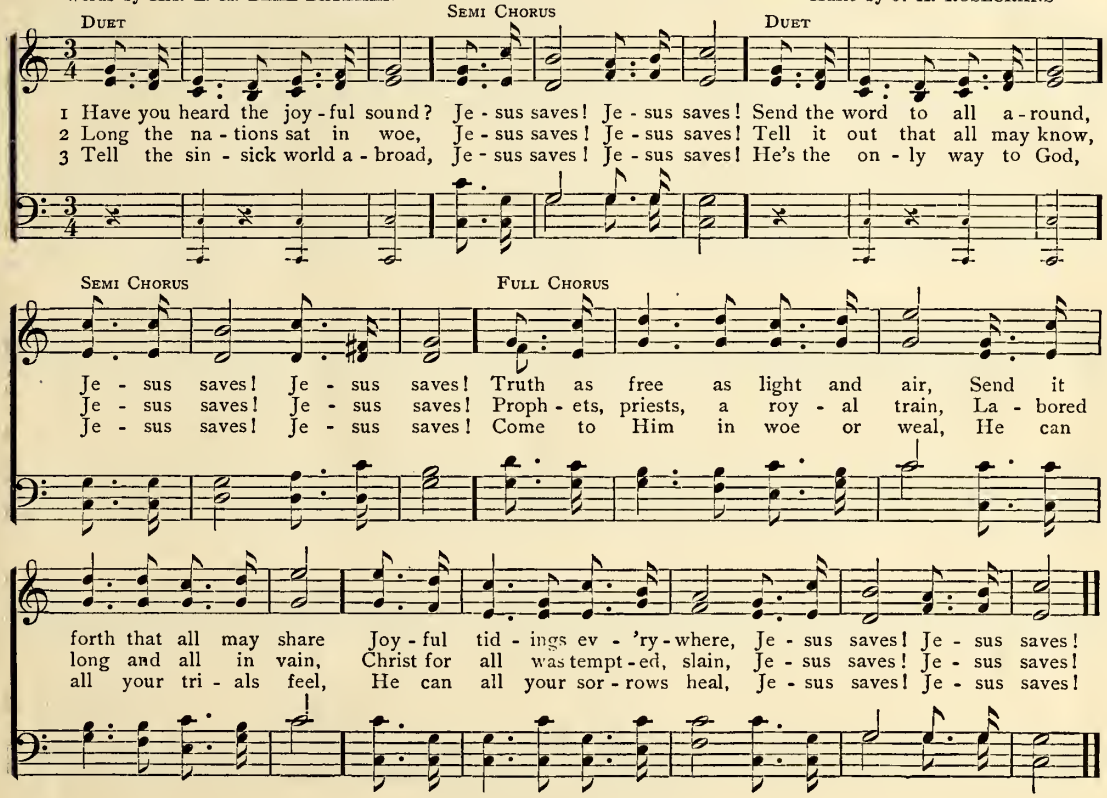
THE JOYFUL SOUND

For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19 : 10

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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THERE'S A FOUNT OF LOVE

And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3 : 19

Words by IDA L. REED — Music by GEO. W. BALLARD

1 There's a fount of love filled with Je - sus' blood, That's prepared by the Fa - ther for me,
2 To this fount of love may all na - tions come, And there wash from their spir - its a - way
3 Oh, the thought is sweet that this fount for sin For us all is now o - pen and free,

That my soul might bathe in its crim - son flood And from sin and its curse be made free.
Ev - 'ry stain of sin they so long have borne, And from Je - sus, their Sav - iour, ne'er stray.
For the hum - ble ones, as the rich and great, For all sin - ners, and there-fore for me!

CHORUS

It is for me,..... this fount of love,..... Of joy com-plete,..... from heaven a-bove ;.....
It is for me, this fount of love, Of joy complete from heaven above ;

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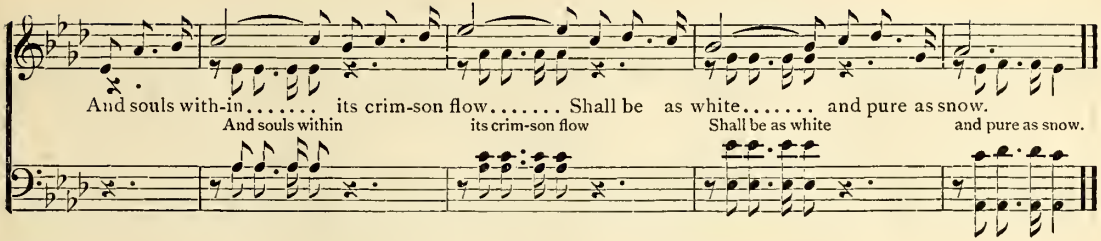
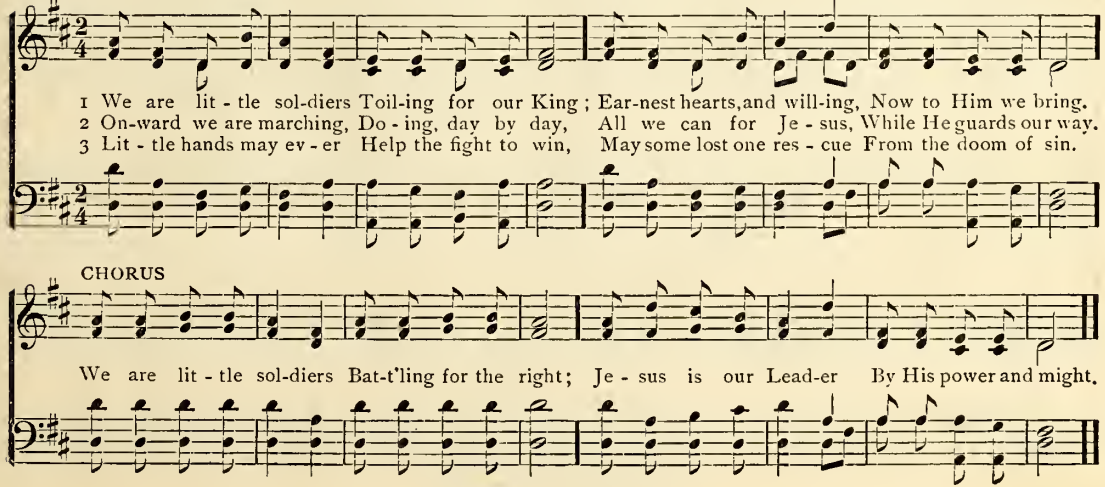


WE ARE LITTLE SOLDIERS

As a good soldier of Jesus Christ.—2 Tim. 2 : 3

Words by IDA L. REED

Music by J. F. KINSEY



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CALL THE ROLL

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16 : 13

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY — Music by ASA HULL

1. In these days when truth and er - ror Bat - tle fierce - ly for the soul, We should show our
2. In these days none can be neu - tral, Each will yield to some con - trol! Zi - on needs to

CHORUS.

col - ors plain - ly; Form in line, and call the roll! Who are in God's might-y ar - my?
know her sol - diers, Halt the ranks, and call the roll!

cres. *mf* *cres.*

Rit. *Tempo.* *Rall.*

f *mf* *cres.*

Call the roll!..... call the roll!..... Sound the sig-nal! form in column! Call the roll! call the roll!
the roll! call the roll!

f *mf* *cres.*

3 Sound the bugle, for the Master
Summons ev'ry faithful soul!
Mighty is the coming conflict,
Ere it opens, call the roll!

4 On the march some souls have fallen,
And have crossed beyond the goal;
Some were faithless and deserted;
Who are left? now call the roll!

5 Promptly answer to the roll-call,
Ye His faithful soldiers all;
Underneath His conquering banner,
Rally now and call the roll!

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IN HIS NAME

Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.—Col. 3 : 17

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 In His name, O bless-ed ban - ner, O'er the path His footsteps trod, On the way to life im - mor - tal, Lead the gath - 'ring hosts to God.

2 In His name, O precious prom-ise, What-so - ev - er thing we ask; In His name the bless-ing lin - gers, What-so - ev - er be the task.

3 In His name we strive to con-quer, Strive to la - bor and to love; In His name be all the glo - ry, Cross on earth and crown a - bove.

CHORUS

In His name, O ban - ner, guide us, In His name what-e'er be - tide us, We are safe since He will hide us, In His name, in His name.

In His name, in His name.

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JESUS IS REIGNING ABOVE

Words by GRANVILLE JONES — *All power is given unto me.*—Matt. 28 : 18 — Music by E. M. DOUTHIT

1 Je - sus is reign-ing in heav - en, Joy to the chil-dren of men; Light in the val - ley of shad - ows, Tell it a - gain and a - gain.
2 This is the hope for the hope-less, Sit - ting in si - lence and gloom; Drinking the dregs of life's sor - rows, Down to the gates of the tomb.
3 This is the cheer for the lone - ly, Wand'ring in life all a - lone; No one to lean on in tri - als, Shar - ing their bur-dens with none.
4 This is the stay for the dy - ing, Crossing the riv - er so cold; Leav-ing the world all be- hind them, Near - ing the cit - y of gold.

CHORUS

Shout the tid - ings, Je - sus is reign-ing a - bove; Tell the mes - sage, Je - sus is reign-ing in love.

Shout the glad tidings, Shout the glad tidings,
Tell the sweet message, Tell the sweet message,

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JESUS CALLS

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY — *Come unto me.*—Matt. 11 : 28 — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus calls for lit - tle chil-dren, Lit - tle chil-dren meek and mild ; And He wants to be their
2 Je - sus calls for youths and maid-ens, Youths and maidens glad and gay ; And He wants to be their
3 Je - sus calls for men and wo - men, Wea-ry toil - ers ev - ery - where ; And He wants to be their
4 Je - sus calls for vil - est sin - ners, Nev-er mind how foul with - in ; He will be their friend and

CHORUS

Sav-iour, He was once Him-self a child. Je - sus calls, gen - tly calls, Hear Him
Sav-iour, He was once as young as they.
Sav-iour, He has known both grief and care.
Sav-iour, Make them free from ev - ery sin. Je - sus calls, gen - tly calls,

call - ing. "Come to me." Hark! He calls, still He calls! Je - sus I will fol-low Thee.
Hear Him calling, Hark, He calls, still He calls! Je - sus I will fol - low Thee.

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KEEP ME, FATHER

I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation.—Rev. 3 : 10

Words by B. F. FREDERICK

Music by J. L. MOORE

1 Keep me, Lord, from paths of sin, Keep me clean and pure with-in ; Keep me learning more of Thee,
2 Keep me in each try - ing hour, Keep me from the tempter's power ; Keep me free from sin and pride,
3 Keep my feet in wis-dom's way, Keep me safe, nor let me stray ; Keep me by Thy word of grace,
4 Keep me when I cross death's strand, Keep me by Thy might-y hand ; Keep me as Thou hast be - fore,

CHORUS

Keep me from all mur - mur free. Keep, dear Father, keep Thy child, Keep me hum-ble, meek and mild ; Keep me, Lord, I hum - bly pray, Keep me in the nar - row way.
Keep me near my Saviour's side.
Keep me in Thy fond em-brace.
Keep me, Fa - ther, ev - er - more.

Oh, keep Thy child, yes, humble, meek and mild, Yes, hum-bly pray, oh,

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HEAR OUR PRAYER

If we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us.—1 John 5 : 14

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Hear our pray'r, O heav'nly Fa - ther, At Thy gracious feet we kneel, While our hearts would raise be-
2 Let Thine all - for - giv - ing kind-ness, And Thy cleansing pow'r a - vail, That no sin - ful tho't pre-
3 Keep our spir - its thus con - fid - ing, All we have and are to Thee, In Thy precious word a -
4 All a - long life's rug-ged jour - ney, Guide us ev - er by Thy grace, Till be-yond this vale of

CHORUS

fore Thee, Love our lips can - not re - veal. Fa - ther, dear Fa - ther, Thou hast call'd Thy
vent us, While with Thee our words pre-vail.
bid - ing, Free from sin, from sor - row free.
shad-ows, We shall see Thee face to face.

Fa-ther, dear Fa-ther, Father, dear Fa-ther,

chil-dren near, Bound - less in mer - - cy, Thou the fee-blest cry wilt hear.

Boundless in mer - cy, Boundless in mer - cy,

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IN THE CLEFT OF THE ROCK

I will put thee in a cleft of the rock.—Ex. 33 : 22

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 In the cleft of rock, O Sav-iour, hide me, Let me see Thy glo - ry pass - ing by;
2 Let me know the way that Thou would'st lead me, Grant me fa - vor in Thy gra - cious sight;
3 In Thy pres - ence, nev - er more to leave me, Let me find my promis'd place of rest;

Safe - ly thro' life's jour-ney as Thou guide me, Let me ev - er feel that Thou art nigh.
In my hun - ger with Thy man - na feed me, For my thirst the rock - y fount - ain smite.
Let me feel that sleep-ing, or a - wak - ing, With Thy fa - vor I am ev - er blest.

CHORUS

In the cleft of rock, O Saviour, hide me, Hide me while the brightness of Thy glory passeth by;
pass-eth by;

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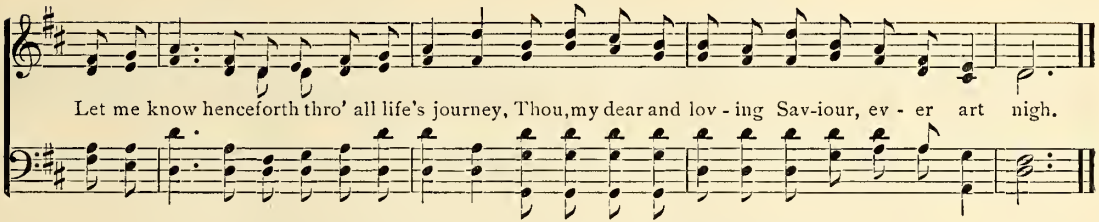
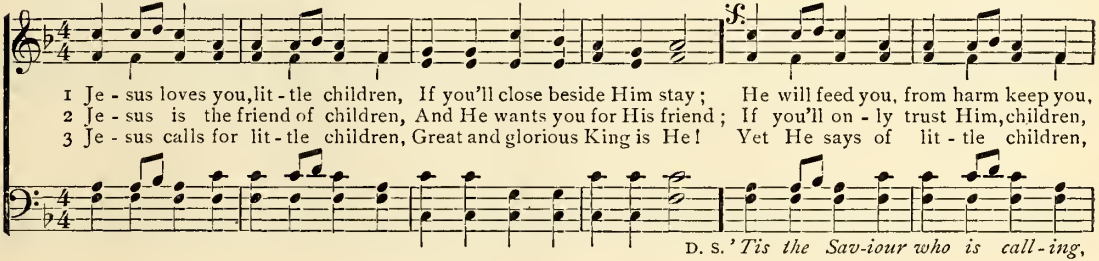
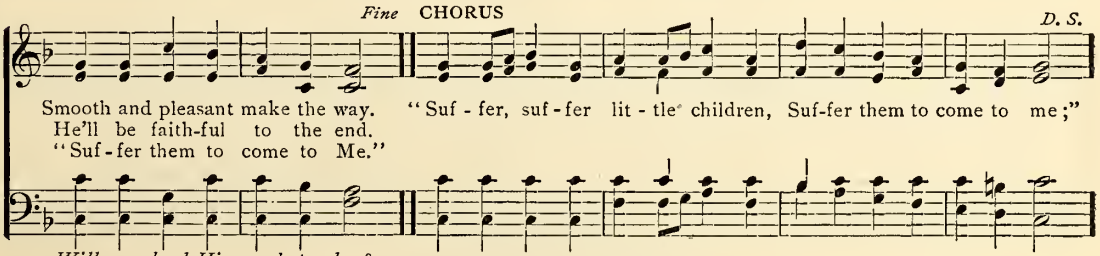


JESUS LOVES LITTLE CHILDREN

Words by Mrs. JENNIE ZEH *Suffer the little children to come unto me.*—Mark 10 : 14 Music by CHAS. L. MOORE





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SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS

The weapons of our warfare are not carnal.—2 Cor. 10 : 4

Words by Mrs. P. R. GIBSON — Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Young soldiers of the cross, Your war-fare just be-gun, Count all things else but loss, So that your vict'ry's won ;
2 "Ne'er foil'd in battle He, Nor beat-en on the field ;" He gives the vic-to-ry—The Lord, your strength and shield.
3 Then, forward march! no foe Shall have the pow'r to harm, Since in His strength you go; Sup-port-ed by His arm.

f. — *Fine*

Fear not when foes you meet, Shrink not from duty's call, There's vict'ry sure complete, Where Christ is all in all.
If you but follow where The ban-ner of His cross Di-rects, you shall not fear, Nor ev-er suf-fer loss.
Not till the day is done, Your ar-mor all laid down, Will triumph sure be won, Your soul receive its crown.

D.S. *Fear not if foes you meet, Shrink not at du-ty's call, There's vict'ry sure and sweet, When Christ is all in all.*

CHORUS — *D. S.*

March on, march on, young soldiers of the cross, Count all things loss, so that the vict'ry's won ;
March on, march on, young soldiers of the cross, march on, Count ev-ery-thing but loss, so that the vict'ry's won ;

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SWEET WERE THE WORDS

Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the day of Christ.—Phil. 2 : 16

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Sweet were the words to me: "There's peace and sal-va-tion from sin, For Je - sus, who died on the
2 Sweet were the words to me: "Come, drink of the fountain of love, Pro - vid - ed so free - ly for
3 Sweet were the words to me: "There's glo-ry for - ev - er in store For troubled and tried ones of

CHORUS

tree, Im - plor - ing, says come un - to Him." Then, tell them, a - gain and a - gain, The
thee, In re - gions ce - les - tial a - bove."
earth, In heav - en they sor - row no more."

message of love now im - part; The blessings now promis'd in Him, Will nev-er, no nev-er, de - part.

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GOD'S WORD IS LIGHT

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.—Ps. 119 : 105

Words by JENNIE LEWIS

Music by JOHN McPHERSON

1 Thy word is light up - on my path, A Book of Knowledge giv - en, To show my soul its needs and
2 Thy word gives life—a life of truth—A life in God's own like-ness— A life of brightness here on
3 Thy word re - calls Thy love for all, And floods our world with blessing; O grant my soul Thy rich - est

CHORUS

lead It up to God and heav-en. O light di-vine! shine in my heart, Be thou my bea - con
earth, To gleam in hu - man darkness.
love— All hu - man tho't sur - pass-ing!

ev - er: O lamp of God! by day, by night, Shine on my path for - ev - er.

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TENDERLY CALLING

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden.—Matt. 11 : 28

Words by ELIZA M. SHERMAN

Music by ASA HULL

1 What shall I do with Je - sus? He knocks at my door to - day; Ten - der - ly calls me un -
2 What shall I do with Je - sus? O, shall I not bid Him stay? Take of the love that He
3 This will I do with Je - sus, I'll o - pen my door to - day; Let in the light of His
4 Yes, I will o - pen to Him, O yes, I will bid Him come; Je - sus, my bless - ed Re -

CHORUS

to Him, O, shall I turn Him a - way? Ten-der-ly call - ing, whispering "Come!" Child of my
of - fers, And crown Him my Lord to - day?
pres-ence, To dwell in my heart for aye.
deem-er, Come, make my glad heart Thy home!

O come!

Repeat CHORUS *ad lib.*

love, come home, come home!.. Child of my love, come home, come home!.....
come home! come home!

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JESUS, GUARDIAN AND FRIEND

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—Heb. 13 : 5

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 The world is wide be - fore me, Its paths how can I know? My steps are weak and
2 I know I may be tempt - ed Of ver - y e - vil things, Not know-ing half the
3 I know my friends may leave me, Or death may take a - way, But Christ, who lives for -

CHORUS

wan - d'ring, What safe way shall I go? Je - sus, ev - er watch-ful, guard me, Je - sus,
sor - row, The way of sin - ning brings.
ev - er, Will ev - er near me stay.

ev - er a - ble, guide; Friend of all who love and trust Thee, I will all to Thee con - fide.

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IDLE HANDS CAN WIN NO BLESSING

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.—James 2 : 17

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Sit - ting i - dly, sweetly dream-ing, Will no soul for Je - sus win, But I must be "up and
2 Sit - ting i - dly, on - ly pray - ing, Will ne'er help a broth-er stand; If I'd be of ser - vice
3 Sit - ting i - dly, soft - ly sing - ing, Will not win for me a heav'n; But the trust - ing, working

CHORUS

do - ing," If I'd help to con-quer sin. Dreaming on - - ly, wins no blessing, While there's
to him He must clasp my outstretch'd hand. Pray-ing on - - ly, wins no blessing, While, etc.
Chris - tian Will find all his sins for-given. Sing-ing on - - ly, wins no blessing, While, etc.

Dream-ing on - ly,

so much work to do; Je - sus calls for man-y workers, Hark! He calls for me, for you.
While there's so much work to do; Je - sus calls for man - y work - ers, Hark! He calls for me, for you.

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JESUS LOVES ME

The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3 : 19

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY — Music by F. L. EILAND

1 Je - sus loves me! Hark! the words Come to me from heaven a - bove, And I won-der
2 Je - sus loves me! What is there In my life such love to win? I so need - y,
3 Je - sus loves me! Oh, my soul, Tell me why such gift di - vine,— Gift so ho - ly
4 You are sin - ful, that is why Je - sus does so much for you; And if like Him

why 'tis so: Why for me this won - drous love? Je - sus loves me! Let this thought
poor and vile, Cum - bered with my load of sin!
and so pure— Came to worth - less life like mine.
you would be, You for oth - ers work should do.

CHORUS

Sink so deep in - to my soul, That thro' ev - 'ry day I live It shall have complete con - trol.

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KEEP ME SAFE IN THEE

I will trust in the covert of thy wings.—Ps. 61 : 4

Words by JOSEPH K. WHEELER

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Hide me, Lord Je - ho - - vah, hide me In the cov - ert of Thy wing,
2 Hold me, Lord Je - ho - - vah, hold me, Let no e - vil e'er be - tide,
3 Save me, Lord, O Je - - sus, save me! Let Thy blood for me a - tone,

From the fowl - er's snare... de - liv - er, From the temp - ter's se - cret sting.
Let Thy shad - ow hov - - er o'er me, Let my soul in Thee a - bide.
With Thy hands, O Christ, up - hold me! Thou canst save, and Thou a - lone.

Lord,.. de-liv - er! Lord,.. de-liv - er! Thou... my buck - ler, staff and shield,
Lord... Je-ho - vah! Lord... Je-ho - vah! Thou... my ref - - uge, strength and shield.
Rock... of A - ges! Rock... of A - ges! Keep... me safe in Thee con - cealed.

Lord, de - liv - er! Lord, de - liv - er!

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THE HEAVENLY JERUSALEM

Jerusalem which is above is free.—Gal. 4 : 26

Words by J. T. TOOF

Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, thou cit - y blest, Thy chil - dren all are free, And wea - ry ones our Lord gives rest, Here sing glad songs of thee. Their lov - ing hearts, though fierce - ly tossed On life's wild, rag - ing sea, Will, yon-der, when life's sea is crossed, Find end - less joy in thee.

2 Bright crystal streams un-ceas-ing flow With-in thy gates so fair; Thy streets of gold bear throngs in white To hail our en - trance there: Could we a - bide but one sweet day With all thy glo-rious throng, All sting of death would flee a - way In hope's tri-umph-ant song.

3 Je - ru - sa - lem, thou har - bor blest; We long, be-yond life's sea, When earth-ly suns have sunk to rest, To an - chor safe in thee. O sun - lit clime, where clouds ne'er frown, Where heart-aches nev - er come! We hope, at last, to wear the crown, And share thy joys AT HOME.

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THAT LIVING FOUNT

*There shall be a fountain opened * * * * for sin and uncleanness.*—Zech. 13 : 1

Words by L. BOON

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 There is a Fount that's nev - er dry, With heal-ing wa - ters free ; And all who drink shall nev - er thirst, Those wa - ters flow for me.

2 Where can I see that Liv - ing Fount, And drink its wa - ters pure ? Bathe in its cleans-ing, heal - ing flood, There make a per - fect cure ?

3 Should I de - fer till com - ing years, Be - fore I make the start ? Would I be read - y then to give This hard and ston - y heart ?

4 I'll go at once, will drink and live, I'll test this heal - ing stream ; For well I know—oh, thirst - y soul—'Tis no de - lu - sive dream.

CHORUS

This pre-cious Fount is flow-ing still, 'Tis flow - ing rich and free ; And as it flows for ev - 'ry one, I know it flows for me.

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GRAVEN ON MY HANDS

I have graven thee upon the palms of my hand.—Isaiah 49 : 16

Words by HARRIET E. JONES

Music by W. A. OGDEN

1 Gold-en prom - ise from the Fa - ther A - ges past, and yet it stands; 'Tis for me, O hal - le - lu - jah! "Thou art grav - en on my hands." Sweet as - sur - ance— gold-en prom - ise—Worlds may crash, and yet it stands; "Mine thou art thro' years e - ter-nal—Thou art grav - - en on my hands."

2 Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Twas for this my Sav-iour came; O what wondrous love and mer - cy On His hands my name, my name! crash, may crash,

3 Dear Re-deem - er, I will praise Thee—Tell the news in dis - tant lands; Thou hast bought me, mine the promise, "Thou art grav - en on my hands." Sweet as-sur-ance— gold-en prom-ise Thou art grav-en,

CHORUS

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ACCEPT MY SERVICE, LORD

With good will doing service.—Eph. 6 : 7

Words by LOU. S. WEIGHTMAN

Music by CHAS. K. LANGLEY

1 These hands of mine I bring Thee, Lord, Fill them with humblest work for Thee; These feet, oh, guide them
2 These eyes to scan Thy hand - i - work, And read the love re - flect - ed there; These ears to hear the
3 These lips, dear Mas-ter, do I bring For Thee to touch and tune - ful make; My tho'ts, Lord, con-se -
4 Thus heart and soul, dear Lord, I bring, And hum-bly pray Thee, to re - new With each day's needs the

CHORUS

in the paths That Thou shalt choose for them and me. Ac - cept my ser - vice, Lord!... Ac -
mes-sage sweet Which whis-pers of a Fa - ther's care.
crate e'en these To lov - ing ser - vice for Thy sake.
strength and grace, To ren - der faith - ful ser - vice true.

Ac - cept my ser-vice, Lord?

cept this heart of mine..... Lo! at Thy feet, I hum-bly pray, Thou'lt make me on - ly Thine.

Ac - cept this heart of mine, on - ly Thine.

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THE SWEET STORY OF JESUS

Many of them which heard the word believed.—Acts 4 : 4

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Have you heard the sweet story of Je - sus, The sto - ry that nev-er grows old? He came from above, re-
2 Have you heard His sweet story of par - don, His gift of forgiveness of sin? His cross is for all who
3 Have you heard His sweet story of heav - en, That re - gion of per-fect de - light? Our Saviour we'll meet and

CHORUS

deem'd us in love—A sto - ry the best ev - er told. Oh, hear His sweet story of par - don, His
heed His sweet call—His blood makes them spotless and clean.
lov'd ones we'll greet, In man - sions e - ter - nal - ly bright.

message of peace to thy soul! Thy Saviour is near, To crown thee with cheer, And help thee thy ways to control.

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LORD, TEACH OUR HANDS TO WAR

Put on the whole armour of God.—Eph. 6 : 11

Words by W. J. HERBERT HOGAN

Music by GEO. F. ROSCHE

1 Lord, teach our hands to war, And keep our cour - age strong; Great hosts of sin op -
2 O Je - sus, lead the van, And we will fol - low on; Thro' hard - est toil and
3 Come, doubt-ing ones, de - cide! Come, join our Chris-tian band! We're march-ing thro' the

CHORUS

pose our steps, The way is steep and long. March on,..... march on!..... We're
wild - est strife, We'll tread where Thou hast gone.
wil - der - ness To bliss - ful Ca - naan's land.

March on, march on!

bound for Canaan's shore; In Je - sus' name we'll win our way, Then rest for ev - er - more.

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MASTER, SEND ME

*Pray ye therefore * * * that he would send forth laborers into his harvest.*—Luke 10 : 2

Words by Miss BIRDIE BELL — Music by ASA HULL

1 Man-y are long-ing Thy message to hear, Mes-sage of par-don, of com-fort and cheer;
2 Man-y are wan-d'ring a-way from the fold, Lost in the wil-der-ness, drear-y and cold;

CHORUS.

May I the tid-ings so glo-ri-ous bear? Master, send me, send me! Send me!.....
O that they knew Thy affection un-told! Master, send me, send me! Master, send me!

send me!..... Let me Thy message, so wonderful, bear; Master, send me, send me!
Master, send me!

3 Many are trav'ling a wearisome road,
Yet they are nearing Thy heav'nly abode;
May I not help them to carry their load?
Master, send me, send me!

4 Many are fainting 'neath burdens they bear,
Many are bow'd 'neath their sorrow and care;
May I my gladness in Thee with them share!
Master, send me, send me!

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JESUS IS CALLING, CALLING

Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4 : 35

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus is call-ing for work-ers, Call-ing a - loud for you; What is the an - swer you'll give Him? Rise, if His work you'll do.

2 Je - sus still calls from His vine-yard, Hark to His plead-ing cry! Who will come work in my vine - yard? Hast-en, or souls will die!

3 Je - sus. I'm read - y and will - ing, Glad - ly I'll toil for Thee; But, while Thy work I am do - ing, Stay Thou, oh, stay by me.

CHORUS

Je - - - sus, is call - ing, Call - - ing for you, for me; Still..... He is call-ing,.... What shall the answer be?

Je - sus is call - ing, yes, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and call - ing for me; Still He is call-ing, yes, Je - sus is call-ing,

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MY UNDIVIDED HEART TO THEE

My son, give me thine heart.—Prov. 23 : 26

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by D. B. TOWNER

1 Ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry mo - ment, Lord, I know that ev - 'ry mo-ment I have need of Thee;
2 Ev - 'ry tri - al, ev - 'ry tri - al Helps me so, for ev - 'ry tri - al I may strong-er be;
3 All temp - ta - tion, all temp-ta - tion, Help me, Sav-iour, that from ev - 'ry e - vil I may flee;

f. *Fine*

Ev - 'ry prom - ise, ev - 'ry prom - ise, I would live so ev - 'ry pre-cious prom-ise is for me.
Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry bur - den Let me car - ry to Thy feet, and be from bur-dens free.
So in safe - ty, so in safe - ty, Tho' my life be griev'd or glad, I may a - bide in Thee.

D. S. *Lov - ing ser - vice, lov - ing ser - vice, I would ev - er in Thy lov - ing ser - vice choose to be.*

CHORUS

D. S.

Un - di - vid - ed, un - di - vid - ed, I would give my un - di - vid - ed heart to Thee;

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THE KINGDOM OF LIGHT

Hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son.—Col. 1 : 13

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 We have en - ter'd the kingdom of light, With Je - sus, our Sav-iour, we dwell, And here, in His
2 We have life in the kingdom of light— A life that is new from a - bove; Our souls o - ver -
3 We are safe in the kingdom of light, No dan-ger, walk close by His side; We there, in His

CHORUS

pres-ence so bright, His glo - ries im-mor - tal we tell. O, en - ter the kingdom of light, Give
flow with de - light, While faith - ful His prom-is - es prove.
glo - ry and might, With Him will for - ev - er a - bide.

hom-age to Je - sus our King! With voi - ces so clear and so bright, The song of redemption then sing.

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A GLORY UNTO THEE

Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.—1 Cor. 19 : 31

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by W. T. GIFFE

1 My ways are all so sim - ple, Lord, How dare I hope to see The hum - ble tasks I
2 I am of such a low - ly race, So poor my fee - ble name, How won-der - ful to
3 From want and shame, and sin - ful - ness, Thou hast redeem'd me, Lord, What-e'er Thou bid - dest

CHORUS

dai - ly do, A glo - ry un - to Thee. A glo - ry un - to Thee, A glo - ry
thus as - pire To this ex - alt - ed fame.
Thou wilt bless, I thank Thee for Thy word.

un - to Thee; It must be by Thy grace a - lone, A glo - ry un - to Thee.

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COME UNTO ME AND REST

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11 : 28

Words by F. S. SHEPARD — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 I heard the Sav - iour's gen-tle voice Say to me ten - der - ly, "Come, wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en one, For soul - rest come to Me."
2 The fight with self had long been fierce, The strug - gle wea - ried me; I long'd for rest from foes with - in, But could this ev - er be?
3 I found the prom-ise that the blood Would cleanse me from all sin; I plung'd be - neath the crim - son flood, And found sweet peace with - in.
4 O pre - cious, pre - cious rest of faith, A rest like un - to heav'n; It is for you, it is for me, And free - ly it is giv'n.

CHORUS

Come un - to Me and rest, Come un - to Me and rest; Come, wea-ry, heavy-lad - en one, Come un-to Me and rest.
Come, come un - to Me and rest, Come, come un - to Me and rest.

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HO! YE THIRSTY

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters.—Isa. 55 : 1

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN — Music by CHAS. L. MOORE

1 Ho! ye thirst - - y, read - y to per - ish, Wand'ring, wea - - ry, hun - gry and faint,
2 Art thou poor, de-spis'd and for - sak - en? Christ is rich.... in mer - cy and grace;
3 Thou, to whom earth's pathways are drear - y, He will com - fort thee in His love;

Fine

One there is.... who, will-ing and a - ble, Hears and heeds thine ev - 'ry com - plaint.
'Tis for thee, the lost and the dy - ing, He pro - vides life's glo - ri - ous feast.
Oh, thou soul,.. of sinning grown wea - ry, Rest and home are wait-ing a - bove.

D. S. *Who - so - ev - - er will shall be wel - come, Lo! a feast is read - y for thee.*

CHORUS

D. S.

Ho! ye thirst - - y, come un - to Me,..... All life's founts are flow - ing so free;
Ye that thirst, and ye that are hun - gry,

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WALKING WITH THEE

Can two walk together, except they be agreed?—Micah 3 : 3

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus came to guide thee true, Walk-ing with thee, with thee; All life's ways he'll
2 He is lov - ing, strong and brave, Walk-ing with thee, with thee; Lit - tle ones He

CHORUS

lead you thro', Walk-ing with thee, with thee. Close - ly walk - ing, Wilt thou trust Him
came to save, Walk-ing with thee, with thee.

ev - er? Close - ly walk - ing, He will walk with thee.

3 Ever faithful, Brother, Friend,
Walking with thee, with thee;
He will keep thee to the end,
Walking with thee, with thee.

4 When the journey here is o'er,
Walking with thee, with thee;
He will still be evermore,
Walking with thee, with thee.

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DRAW ME NEARER

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.—John 12 : 32

Words by JENNIE LEWIS

Music by A. J. SHOWALTER

1 On the cross my Sav - iour suffer'd, Suffer'd for a child like me; Bow'd His head in deep-est
2 Oh, for me the cru - el thorn-crown Press'd His fair and sa-cred brow; And for me His wea - ry
3 Love, and joy, and peace He brought me, Peace divine, tho' mix'd with care; Taught my heart to sing in
4 Pur - er joy earth can - not of - fer, Sweeter love was nev - er known; Joy and love, by Je - sus

CHORUS

an - guish,—Did it all to set me free. O, my Sav - iour, draw me near - er To the
foot - steps Mark the path to glo - ry now.
rap - ture, Led my soul to bow in pray'r.
pur - chas'd For the child that is His own.

cross where Thou didst die; Let Thy love be clear-er, dear - er, Till I reach my home on high.

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I'LL PRAISE THY NAME

Words by ISAAC ERRETT *My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord.*—Ps. 5 : 3 Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 I praise Thy name, O God of light, For rest and safe - ty thro' the night; Be-neath Thy wing, se -
2 I thank Thee, Lord, for all Thy care, For all the bless-ings that I share: Life, rea-son, health, and
3 As num-ber - less as stars of heav'n, Are the rich boun-ties Thou hast giv'n, And fresh as dews and

D. C. *I praise Thy name, O God of light, For rest and safe - ty thro' the night; Be-neath Thy wing, se -*

Fine

cure - ly kept, I clos'd my eyes and sweet-ly slept. Redeem'd from wea - ri - ness, I rise To
home, and friends, And ev - 'ry gift Thy goodness sends. O, let me nev - er, nev - er cease To
sweet as flow'rs, The love that smiles on all my hours. O, let me to Thy al - tar bring A

cure - ly kept, I closed my eyes and sweet-ly slept.

D. C.

greet the world with cheerful eyes; And with the birds on joy-ful wing My soul would rise and sweetly sing.
cher - ish trust and thankfulness: From Thee, Thou Maker of my frame, Each un - de-serv - ed blessing came.
pure and grate - ful of - fer - ing, And let my thanks as incense rise, In Christ, a pleas - ing sac - ri - fice.

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OPEN THE DOOR

Behold I stand at the door and knock.—Rev. 3 : 20

Words by F. S. SHEPARD

Music by Mrs. CORA B. WALKER

1 O - pen the heart's door wide to - day, The Sav - iour stands out - side, Pa-tient-ly wait - ing;
2 Hasten the door to o - pen—see! He knocks with bleed-ing hand; You'll sup with Him, and
3 O - pen the door! the heav'n-ly guest Should speed-y en - trance have; He waits to give you

hear Him say, "I would with thee a - bide." O - pen the door! o - pen the door!
He with thee, Why make Him long - er stand?
peace and rest, He waits your soul to save.

CHORUS

O-pen and let Him in, let Him in; O-pen the door! o-pen the door! He comes to ban - ish sin.

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NOT SELF, BUT LOVE

Words by J. K. WHEELER — *He who loveth God, loveth his brother also.*—1 John 4 : 21 — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 *Our on - ly trust.... is Thee, O Christ, Thro' Thy a-toning blood, To cleanse us from.... our lep-ro -*
2 Thy burden is..... the one that's light, We cannot see it so, Because Thy yoke.... we nev-er
3 We need Thy love.... in our cold hearts; Our souls are crusted in, We show much vain.... work to the

1 *Our on-ly trust is Thee, O Christ, Thro' Thy a-toning blood, To cleanse us from*

Fine

sy, And wean from worldly good. Our load of sin..... is bear-ing down, While
take, As Thou hast told us too. O dear-est Lord,..... give us more strength, More
world, But hide our se - cret sin. Give us more grace..... and god - li - ness, More

our lep-ro-sy, And wean from worldly good. Our load of sin is bearing down, While

D. C. 1st verse

in Thy steps we tread, We need Thee, Lord,.....oh, more and more, To fol - low in Thy lead.
faith, more light to see, For nev - er can..... we win the prize, Un-less we learn of Thee.
spir - it of the Lamb, To melt our hard..... and froz-en hearts, And love our brother, *man.*

in Thy steps we tread. We need Thee, Lord, oh, more and more, To fol - low in Thy lead.

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CHRISTIAN, WORK FOR JESUS

Words by C. G. CLARK — *Well done, thou good and faithful servant.*—Matt 25 : 21 — Music by CHAS. W. SHINN

1 Work, Christian, work for Je - sus, Be faith-ful while you may, Fill hours with lov - ing
2 Good seed sow in the morn - ing, With faith and hope and pray'r, Nor cease un - til the
3 Work, Christian, work for Je - sus, An act of kind - ness done, A word of com - fort
4 Work, Christian, work for Je - sus, Seek not for earth - ly gain, Lay up in heav'n your

ser - vice, For soon will close the day. Why stand ye i - dly wait - ing? Hear now the
eve - ning, Thy field is ev - 'ry - where; And when the har - vest com - eth, And sheaves are
spok - en, Bread for the hun - gry one, Cheer for the soul in sad - ness, A cup of
treas - ures, Your work is not in vain; But glad will be the wel - come To each in

Mas - ter's call, "To - day work in my vine - yard, There's work and pay for all."
gar - ner'd home, Then hear the Mas - ter call - ing, "My faith - ful ser - vant, come."
wa - ter giv'n, If in the Mas - ter's ser - vice, Are reg - is - ter'd in heav'n.
His em - ploy; "Well done, thou faith - ful ser - vant, En - ter Thy Mas - ter's joy."

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TEACH US TO PRAY

For we know not what we should pray for as we ought.—Rom. 8 : 26

Words by JOSEPH K. WHEELER

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 "Teach us to pray," O Lord! We know not what to say, For we are weak and err - ing,
2 Help by Thy Spir - it, Lord, To ask of Thee a - right, For we are blind and fool - ish,

CHORUS

And stum - ble by the way. We thank Thee, Sav-iour, Lord, For Thine as - sist - ance free,
And sin - ful in Thy sight.

That lifts the soul, un - wor - thy, So trust - ing - ly to Thee.

3 We trust in Thee, O Lord!
To grant us as Thou wilt,
Thy mercy which is needed
To free us from our guilt.

4 Impart Thy Spirit, Lord,
Thine own most precious gift,
To aid us in our praying;
To Thee our souls uplift.

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BLESS THOU JEHOVAH

Bless the Lord, O my soul.—Psalm 103

Music by F. S. SHEPARD

1 O my soul, bless thou Je-ho - vah, All with-in me bless His name; Bless Je-ho-vah and for - get not
2 Who forgives all thy transgressions, Thy dis - eas - es all who heals; Who redeems thee from destruction,
3 Who with tender mercies crowns thee, Who with good things fills thy mouth; So that e-ven like the ea - gle,

CHORUS

All His mer-cies to pro-claim. Bless Je - ho-vah, all His crea - tures, Ev - er un-der His con-trol;
Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
Thou hast been re-stor'd to youth.

All throughout His vast do-min-ion, Bless Je-ho-vah, O my soul.

4 In His righteousness, Jehovah
Will deliver those distressed;
He will execute just judgment,
In the cause of all oppressed.

5 He made known His ways to Moses
And His acts to Israel's race;
God is plentiful in mercy,
Slow to anger, rich in grace.

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OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY *Behold I stand at the door and knock.*—Rev. 3 : 20 Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus, the lov - ing Sav-iour, stands Out-side the door of my poor heart; He stretches forth His
2 I'll take one glimpse out-side the door, I see His wounded, bleeding side; My sins be - gin to
3 I look out far - ther and I see The blood-prints where His feet have trod; Oh, ten - der, wondrous
4 I've seen so much, I must see more, No long - er can I dwell in sin; And here, I o - pen

nail-pierc'd hands, But I must ope or He'll de - part. Still He knocks at the door of my heart, Shall I
press me sore, For they have caus'd that crim - son tide.
love for me, That wound-ed thus the Son of God. (*For last verse.*)
wide the door, And let my lov - ing Sav - iour in. I have open'd the door of my heart, And

CHORUS

o-pen and let Him come in? Or say, shall I bid Him de - part, And still dwell for-ev - er in sin?
Jesus, my Saviour, comes in; From me He will nev-er de - part, He saves me from death and from sin.

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THE WATCHWORD OF LIFE

*Far above * * * * every name.*—Eph. 1 : 21

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by J. H. RHEEM

1 When the morn - ing a-wakes and the sun - light breaks Thro' the mists a - long the vales that roll,
2 When the tem - pest is wild o'er the wan-d'ring child, And the storm is rag - ing 'round his path,
3 When the heart is in tune it will sing of Him, Tho' the waves of death and an - guish roll,

Then the voi - ces of song make an ech - o sweet To the name of Je - sus in my soul.
There's a soft ten - der voice makes his heart re - joice, With the peace that o - ver - com-eth wrath.
And the watch-word of life, e'en His own blest name, Is an an - chor to the trust-ing soul.

CHORUS

Sweetest mu - sic, sweetest mu - sic, When the bless - ed name we love from the full heart breaks ;

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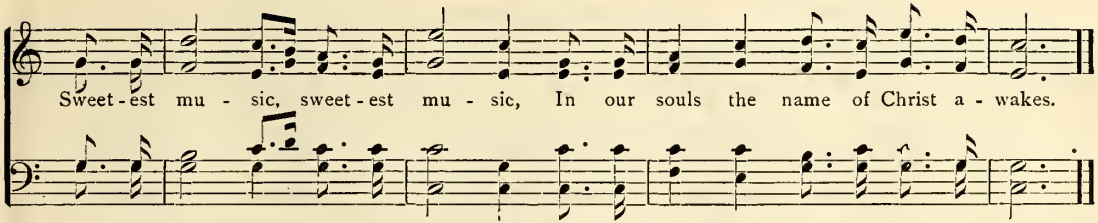
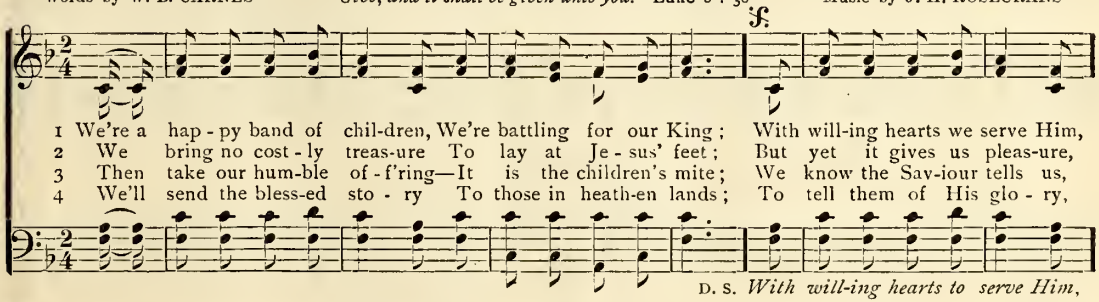


OUR OFFERING BRING

Words by W. B. CARNES — *Give, and it shall be given unto you.*—Luke 6 : 38 — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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ONWARD AND UPWARD

Words by Mrs. ANNA BOYER — *I press toward the mark.*—Phil. 3 : 14 — Music by FRED. A. FILLMORE

1 On - ward and up-ward, oh! praise the Lord, The mot - to is ours to - day; On - ward to
2 On - ward and up-ward in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry ours will be; Stronghold of
3 On - ward, yes, on-ward, we're vol - un - teers, Our ban - ner a - loft we bear; Val - iant we
4 Up-ward we're bound for the heav'n-ly land, The beau - ti - ful E - den fair; Robes that are

CHORUS

bat - tle a - gainst the wrong, Yes, on - ward to fight and pray. On - ward, on - ward, Thro'
Sa - tan be conquer'd all, And souls that are bound set free.
fight where the Lord di - rects, Yes, val - iant - ly do and dare.
white thro' the blood of Christ, And crowns of re - joic - ing wear.

Christ we shall win the prize; Up - ward, yes, up - ward, To man-sions bright in the skies.

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RING OUT THE WATCHWORD

Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.—John 16 : 23

Words by F. G. B. "SILVER CROSS" Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 What - so - e'er we do, re - mem - ber We may do it *In His Name;* And each spark of
2 *What - so - e'er ye do* by ac - tion, What - so - e'er ye do in word; Wheth-er eat - ing,
3 In His name, a cup of wa - ter Giv - en to the ver - y least, Is as great an
4 Do - ing all un - to God's glo - ry, Speak-ing, act - ing, *in His Name,* Be - ing faith - ful

CHORUS

con - se - cra - tion Will a great - er zeal in - flame. *In His Name!* Ring out the watchword
wheth-er drink-ing, Seek the glo - ry of our Lord.
act of ser - vice, As the min - is - tries of priest.
o'er the few things, Leads un - to e - ter - nal fame.

Far and wide, o'er sea and land; Till earth's millions grasp the im-port, And to-geth - er *lend a hand!*

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NOT AS I WILL

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY *Not as I will, but as thou wilt.*—Matt. 26 : 39 Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 "Not as I will!" All thro' the day I've tried these lit - tle words to say; But lip and heart a - like de - cline To make this pray'r of Je - sus mine. "Not as I will!" My heart grows weak Each time I try the words to speak; But, oh, I wish that I could say, "Thy will be done," just for to - day!

2 "Not as I will!" I am a - fraid To say or leave the words un - said; The dark-ness deep-ens as I stand, Could I but clasp a help - ing hand. "Not as I will!" O lov - ing God, Help me to pass be-neath Thy rod; Lend me Thy strength, and help me make This pray'r my own, for Je-sus' sake.

3 "Not as I will!" My pray'r is heard, I cast my bur - den on my Lord; And He will give me strength to say, "But as Thou wilt!" from day to day. Yes, "as Thou wilt!" These words grow sweet Each time my lips the tho't re - peat; And all thro' life, may God ful - fill His love in me, just as He will.

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TELL OF HIS LOVE

We love him, because he first loved us.—1 John 4 : 19

Words by IDA L. REED

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Tell of the love of Je - sus, Tell of His wondrous love, Of mer - cy, sweet, un - fail - ing, That
2 Tell of the love of Je - sus, Bid ach-ing hearts be glad; With - in its light so cheer - ing, No

CHORUS

flows from heav'n a - bove! Tell... of His love..... Tell... of His love,....
soul can long be sad! Tell, yes, tell, tell of His love, Tell, yes, tell, tell of His love,

How strong and pure it com - eth, From God's own throne a-bove!

3 Tell of the love of Jesus,
How far it flows, how free!
Each soul on earth may share it,
Each one its value see.

4 Tell of the love of Jesus!
The story, sweet, may bring
Some lost one back to Jesus,
Our blessed Lord and King.

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ONLY TRUST IN HIM

We trust in the living God.—1 Tim. 4 : 10

Words by WM. H. GARDNER

Music by W. A. OGDEN

1 Life is made of lights and shad-ows, Oft-en tears our eyes be-dim; But the Lord our hearts will
2 Oft-en does our cup of sor-row Seem fill'd to the ver-y brim; But the bitter draught will
3 Oft-en are our pray'rs un-an-swered, God seems to for-get us then; But if we will keep on

CHORUS

com-fort, If we will but trust in Him. Trust in Him, oh, trust in Him.
van-ish, If we will but trust in Him.
trust-ing, Soon the light will come a-gain. Trust in Him, trust in Him,

Though our faith is oft-en dim; God, the Lord, our hearts will comfort, If we'll on-ly trust in Him.

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JESUS KNOWS

He knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.—Ps. 103 : 14

Words by C. N. D. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Christian, on thy way of dan - ger, Coun-sel sweet thy God be - stows; Tho' a pil - grim and a strang - er, Lean on Je - sus—Je - sus knows!

2 When thy youth and strength de - clin - ing, Dark thy way and dark - er grows; One sweet light will still be shin - ing, Lean on Je - sus—Je - sus knows!

3 When the pangs of death come o'er thee, Fear thou not that last of foes, He has gone that way be - fore thee, Lean on Je - sus—Je - sus knows!

CHORUS

When on earth there's none to cheer thee, When a - round thee all seem foes, One true friend thou hast, and near thee, Lean on Je - sus—Je - sus knows!

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CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Words by C. G. CLARK — *God so loved the world.*—John 3 : 16 — Music by A. J. SHOWALTER

1 Christ for the world—The world for Christ—Be this our rally - ing song; With pur - pose true our hosts ad - vance,—A brave and conquering throng. An ar - my with a grand re - solve, And hearts with love a - flame, Will con - quer all the hosts of sin, In their Re-deem-er's name.

2 Christ for the world—The world for Christ—Each Chris - tian heart can sing; And with en - deav-or firm and strong, To Him their hom-age bring. We're not our own—bought with His blood, Our all to Him we owe; With faith, and hope, and Christian zeal, In du - ty's path we go.

3 Christ for the world—The world for Christ—For this our work shall be, Till earth is fill'd with righteousness, As wa - ters fill the sea. So shall all na - tions serve the Lord, As light to them is giv'n; And then His will be done on earth, As it is done in heav'n.

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FORWARD, ONWARD, UPWARD

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—Ex. 14 : 15

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Forward, forward be our watchword, Onward, upward, be our way, Nev-er halt-ing, nev-er turn-ing,
2 Forward, forward, tho' as foe-men, Man-y tri-als we should meet, Man-y snares and sore temp-ta-tions
3 Blest is he who o-ver-com-eth, For when all his toils are past, In the Par-a-dise of glo-ry,

Nev-er id-ling time a-way.
Thick-ly lie a-bout our feet.
He shall taste life's end-less feast.

CHORUS

For - - ward with the Lord to guide us, On - - ward
Forward, ev-er forward, Onward, ev-er onward,
what-so-e'er be-tide us, Up - - ward that He may not chide us, Be our ev-er-last-ing way.
Upward, ever upward, Be our ev-er-lasting,

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BUSY, EVER BUSY

Arise and be doing, and the Lord be with thee.—1 Chron. 22 : 16

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 All the world is bus - y, ev - er bus - y, Si - lent - ly the stead-y work goes on;
2 Thro' the mead - ows running, running, run - ning, Gai - ly goes the mer - ry, laugh-ing rill;
3 There is work for child-ish hearts and fin - gers, Kind - ly words and deeds to say and do;

Nev - er stop - ping grow the leaf - y branch-es, Fruits and flow - ers rip - en in the sun.
Soon to join the rap - id roll - ing riv - er, Nev - er i - dle, nev - er stand-ing still.
That the world may bright-er be and bet - ter, For the lit - tle peo - ple pass-ing thro'.

CHORUS

Bus - y, bus - y, ev - er bus - y, Stop-ping not to ques - tion the rea - son why;

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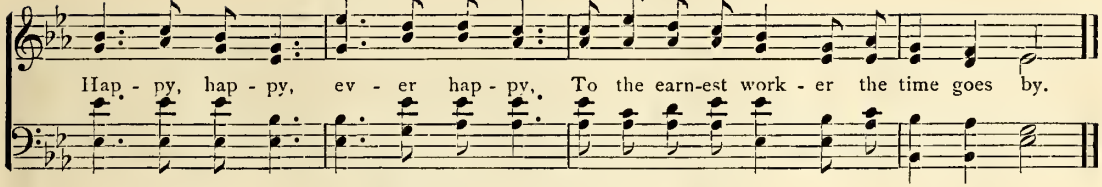
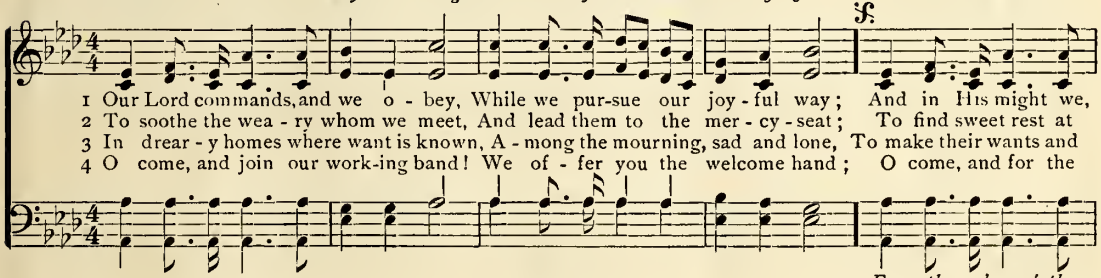


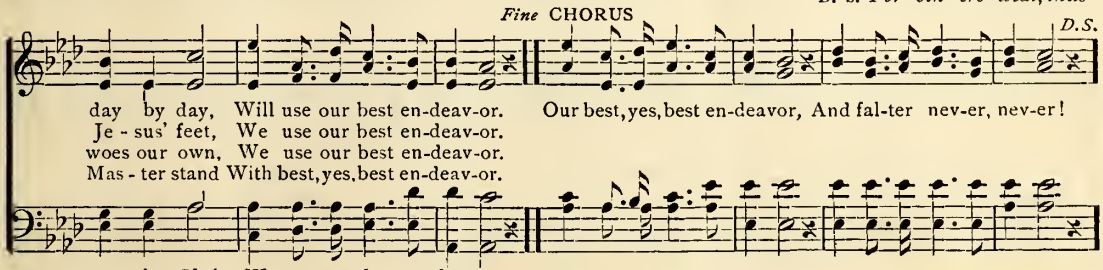
OUR BEST ENDEAVOR

Words by
Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES

Always abounding in the work of the Lord.—1 Cor. 15 : 58

Music by
J. H. ROSECRANS





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COME NOW TO JESUS

To-day if ye will hear his voice.—Heb. 3 : 7

Words by JENNIE LEWIS

Music by JOHN McPHERSON

1 Come, dear soul, re - sist no long-er, Hear the Spir - it call - ing now; Heed a lov - ing Saviour's
2 Come and bring thy heart to Je - sus, See, He waits to wel-come thee! Joy, and peace, and lov - ing
3 Come, O wea - ry soul, o'er-burden'd, With a weight of care and woe; Here sweet rest and ten - der

mes - sage. At His throne in meek-ness bow. Why, oh, why go on un - heed - ing, Till the
fa - vor, He will grant e - ter - nal - ly. Wand'rer, come, for He is call - ing, Wilt thou
sol - ace, Je - sus grants the soul to know. Come, and bring thy life to Je - sus, He has

day of life is o'er? List - en to His gen - tle plead-ing, Lest He cease and plead no more.
heed His call to - day? At the cross thy bur-dens fall - ing, Thou shalt bear sweet hope a - way.
giv - en life for thee; Come, oh, come, de - lay no long - er, Serve Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

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JESUS' LOVE

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you.—John 15 : 9

Words by F. S. SHEPARD

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Je - sus' love is vast as heav-en, Wide and boundless as the sea ; And, with long - ing deep com-
2 Je - sus' heart of wondrous pit - y, Fill'd His life with deeds of love, And to all our cares and
3 Come then quick-ly to Him, bringing All your grief and all your care ; He has promised to re -

pas - sion, He hath giv'n His life for thee.
suf - f'rings, He is just the same a - bove.
lieve you, He will all your bur-dens bear.

CHORUS

Je - sus' love is still un - changing, It will ev - er be the same ; Yes - ter - day, to-day, for - ev - er, He un-chang - ing will re - main.

Je-sus' love is still un - chang - ing, It will ev - er be the same ; Yes-terday, to-day, for - ev - er, He unchanging will re - main.

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BLESSED SAVIOUR, HEAR ME

*Come unto me * * * * and I will give you rest.*—Matt. 11 : 28

Words by F. S. SHEPARD

Music by Mrs. CORA B. WALKER

1 Je - sus, bless-ed Sav - iour, hear me, As be - fore Thy throne I bow, All my sin - ful - ness con-fess - ing, Hear and save me, Je - sus, now.

2 Thou hast promis'd to re - ceive me, And, by faith, I come to Thee; Cleanse me in Thy pre - cious fount-ain, From the bond of sin set free.

3 I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Keep me con-stant ev - er - more; Guide me by Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Till life's con-flicts are all o'er.

CHORUS

Of my - self I'm all un - wor - thy, I am trusting on-ly Thee; Bless-ed Sav-iour, hear my pleadings, Hear me now! bless me! bless me!

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WHOSOEVER IS THE WORD

Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish.--John 3 : 16

Words by Mrs. ANNA BOYER

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 For God so lov'd the sin - ful world, His on - ly Son He gave, That fall - en man might
2 Oh, trust in Him, 'tis all He asks, His mer - cy does the rest; Be - lieve on Him, o -
3 Oh, tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, So won - der - ful yet true; 'Tis love re-deems and
4 We'll tell the sto - ry far and near, On is - lands of the sea; From Af - ri - ca to

CHORUS

be redeem'd, E - ter - nal life might have. Oh, "Who - so - ev-er!" is the word That
bey the truth, Thou'lt be for - ev - er blest.
saves the world, 'Tis love that leads us through.
In - dia's shore, The earth shall yet be free.

Oh, "Who - so - - ev - er!" is the word,

reach'd and rescued me; O bless - ed word! O might - y love! That saves e - ter-nal-ly.
That reach'd and rescued me; O bless - ed word! O mighty love! That saves e - ter-nal-ly.

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WORKING FOR JESUS

Son, go work to-day in my vineyard.—Matt. 21 : 28

Words by WM. H. GARDNER

Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 Is there in your heart a long-ing Something great and good to do? Give yourself then to the Sav - iour,
2 You may serve Him in the work-shop, You may serve Him on the street; Show the world you are a Chris-tian,
3 And, oh, ev - er then re-mem-ber, 'Tis the heart the Saviour sees; Pray for strength to win the con - flict
4 Work on, tho' in vain you la - bor, Jesus knows how hard you've tried; You will find what seeds have blossom'd,

CHORUS

He has roy - al work for you. Work-ing for Je - sus, work-ing for Je - sus, Hap-py are they who are
By a life-work grand and sweet.
Ev - 'ry night up - on your knees.
When you reach the oth - er side.

toil - ing for Him; Sigh-ing, or sor-row, cloud not the morrow, Life is all sunshine, working for Him.

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UNTO THEE WE COME

Those that seek me early shall find me.—Prov. 8 : 17

Words by IDA L. REED

Music by J. F. KINSEY

1 Un - to Thee, in life's fair morn-ing, We, as children, Saviour, come ; All Thy footprints we will
2 Now our ten-der hearts we bring Thee, Keep them faithful, Lord, and pure ; Fit them for Thy heav'nly
3 Keep our footsteps, Lord, from straying As the days and years go by ; Grant each day may find us

CHORUS

fol - low, They will guide us safe - ly home. Lead us, Sav - iour, we will fol - low, Keep us
king - dom That for - ev - er shall en - dure.
near - er To our home be - yond the sky.

near Thy bless-ed side ; Left a - lone, we wan-der from Thee, Be Thou near, our Friend and Guide.

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OUR SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

The dayspring from on high hath visited us.—Luke 1 : 78

Words by IDA W. HARRISON

Music by D. B. TOWNER

1 Re - splen - dent sun! your brill - iant beams Should make my heart con - fess A deep - er
2 O fall - ing rain, your wel-come drops Make droop - ing na - ture live; Our Sav - iour
3 O guile - less lamb, bring back to me That life of toil and pain! The suf - f'rings

awe of Him who is Our Sun of Righteous-ness. O lit - tle star, that sweet-ly shines In
to all thirst-ing souls Wa - ter of life will give. O flow - er, op'n - ing to the sun, Teach
of the heav'nly Lamb, Who for my sins was slain. Dear Sav - iour, may we love Thee so, That

heav - en like a gem, Your light re - calls sal - va-tion's star, The star of Beth - le - hem!
my heart ne'er to close To Him whose pure, sweet life was like The lil - y and the rose.
all good things may be But mir - rors, where our seek-ing eyes Find im - a - ges of Thee!

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SING HALLELUJAH

Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God.—Rev. 19 : 1

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Sing hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord is love, Join in the anthems of the choir a - bove;
2 Sing of the vic - to - ry He died to win, Sing how He triumph'd o - ver death and sin;
3 Sing, for He com-eth to re - ceive His own, Lead - ing them faultless to His Fa - ther's throne;

Sing how His glo - ry makes the earth re - joice, And praise Him heart and voice.
Sing of the man-sions where His won - drous grace, Pre - pares for us a place.
He hath redeem'd us from our guilt and blame, Oh, praise His ho - ly name.

Fine

D. S. *Sing till His glo - ry cov - ers land and sea, And earth in Him is free.*

CHORUS

Praise Him! praise Him! Prophet, Priest, and King; Praise Him! praise Him! make the heav - ens ring;

D. S.

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MY REDEEMER

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.—Ps. 19 : 14

Words by Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES

Music by W. H. PONTIUS

1 My Re-deem-er safe-ly leads me All a - long my rug - ged way ; On the bread of life He
2 My Re-deem-er draws me near-er, As I make my dai - ly plea ; And His will but seems the
3 My Re-deem-er fond-ly holds me In His ten - der love and care ; In His riv - en side en -
4 My Re-deem-er, I will ev - er Sa-cred hold Thy pre-cious name ; Live Thy law with best en -

CHORUS

feeds me, Hour by hour, and day by day. Rich my Lord, and rich His bless-ings, Cheer-ing
dear - er Ev - 'ry time I bend the knee.
folds me—Oh, how sweet my rest is there!
deav - or, Spread a - broad Thy matchless fame.

all like fal - len dew ;— Oh, that each, His name con - fess-ing, His would be life's jour - ney thro'!

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GOD'S LESSONS TO ME

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.—1 Cor. 13 : 13

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Three sim - ple lessons God would teach, But I re - fuse to learn them well; So still a - gain and
2 One les - son God would teach is trust, In faith He bids me walk with Him; But los - ing hold of
3 An - oth - er les-son God would teach, Is told in but a sin - gle word; "Have hope," He whispers,
4 And best of all that God would teach, Is just to show me how to love; And on - ly when I've

CHORUS

yet a - gain God must His lov - ing mes-sage tell. The les - sons God would teach are few, But
God's dear hand, The lamp of faith be-comes so dim.
"all is well," But I for - get what I have heard.
learn'd this last, Am I pre-par'd for home a - bove.

they are writ on ev - 'ry page; I find them scatter'd o'er my path, All thro' the way from youth to age.

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I WILL PRAISE THEE

There is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.—Ps. 73 : 25

Words by IDA L. REED — Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 I will praise Thee, oh, my Sav-iour, I will lift my heart to Thee; In a song of sweet thanks-
2 I will praise Thee, pre-cious Sav-iour, Strength and hope of all my way, Light of all my pil-grim
3 I will praise Thee, oh, my Sav-iour, For Thy full and changeless love; And will love Thee, bound for

CHORUS

giv-ing For Thy ten-der love to me. I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Bless-ed
jour-ney, Press-ing on to end-less day.
heav-en, And its man-sions fair a-bove.

Je-sus, ev-er-more; From Thy kingdom I will praise Thee, Till my heart's last throb is o'er.

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'TIS SWEET TO KNOW

I am the way, the truth, and the life.—John 14 : 6

Words by J. H. R.

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 'Tis sweet to know the way is bright, The way is beau-ti-ful and clear, To our home above, Home of
2 'Tis sweet to know that Christ is true, His love so perfect and so pure; He will guide us right, In the
3 'Tis sweet to know the way we go, The life so beau-ti-ful and sweet, In the mansions fair, He has

CHORUS

peace and love, Where dwell the friends we love so dear. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Sav - iour,
Fa - ther's sight, And in His pres-ence rest se - cure.
gone t' pre - pare, With Christ our Lord will be com-plete. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Sav-iour,

Thro' the a - ges still the same; Thro' the bright, the glad for-ev - er, Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name.
yes, still the same, Thro' the bright, the glad, the glad for - ev - er,

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WITH THANKFUL HEARTS WE COME

In everything give thanks.—1 Thess. 5 : 18

Words by J. S. MOHLER

Music by FRED. A. FILLMORE

CHORUS

With thank - ful hearts, O Lord, we come, To praise Thy name in grate - ful song;

Ac - cept the of - f'ring, Lord, we bring, With joy - ful lips Thy praise we'll sing.

DUET

1 We thank Thee, Lord, for dai - ly food, For plen - teous store of earth - ly good;
2 We thank Thee for this good - ly land, Where free - dom reigns on ev - 'ry hand;
3 We thank Thee for Thy bless - ed Word, That to our souls doth life af - ford;

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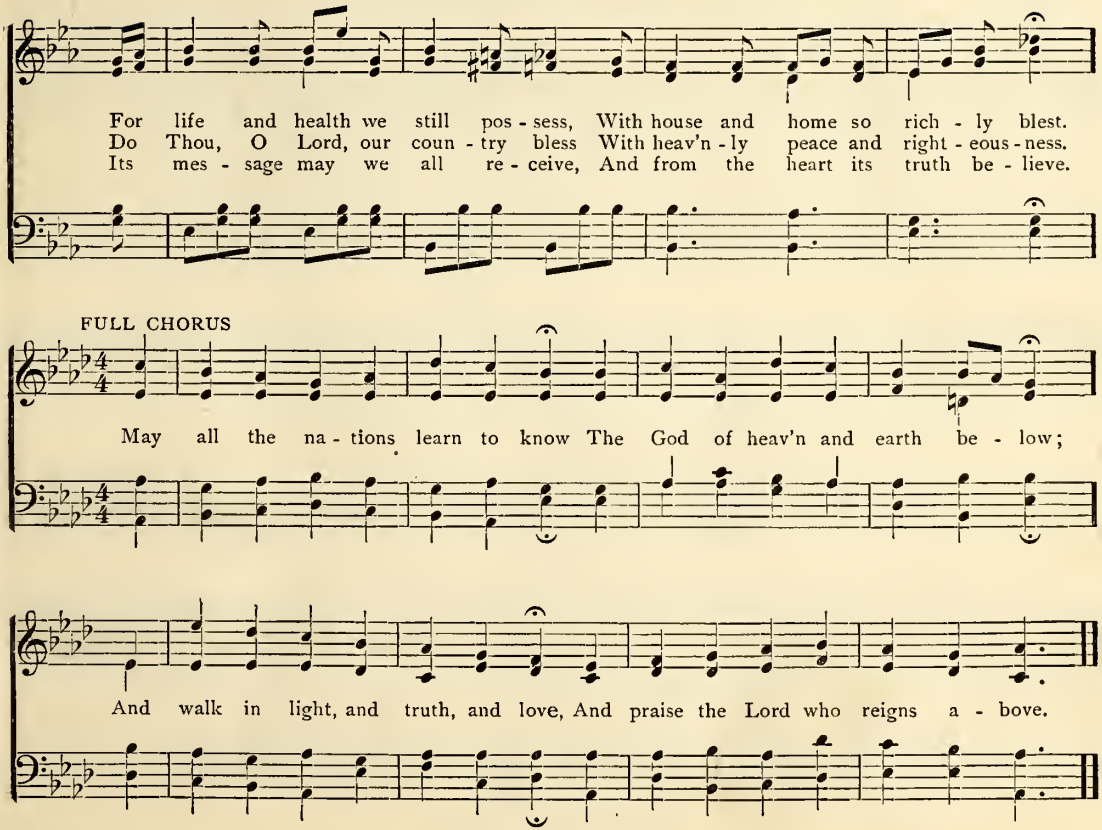
For life and health we still pos - sess, With house and home so rich - ly blest.
Do Thou, O Lord, our coun - try bless With heav'n - ly peace and right - eous - ness.
Its mes - sage may we all re - ceive, And from the heart its truth be - lieve.
FULL CHORUS
May all the na - tions learn to know The God of heav'n and earth be - low;
And walk in light, and truth, and love, And praise the Lord who reigns a - bove.

HEAR MY PRAYER

The prayer of the upright is his delight.—Prov. 15 : 8

Words by FLORENCE E. BLOCHER

Music by J. T. CAMP

1 O heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear my pray'r, Of - fered in faith to Thee; In ev - 'ry tri - al
2 Re - claim me when I go a - stray, My sins and faults for - give; And help me to Thy
3 Give me not wealth nor pov - er - ty, Thy love to me im - part; This grant, what-e'er my

CHORUS

that I bear, Wilt Thou my ref - uge be? Teach me to know and do Thy will, And
cause each day Some hum - ble ser - vice give.
lot may be, A wise, con - tent - ed heart.

Thy commands o - bey; Help me my du - ty to ful - fill, And trust Thee day by day.

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PARTING HYMN

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you.—John 14 : 27

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day, Lord, to us Thy grace im - part; Keep us, lest we go a - stray, Keep us al - ways pure in heart.
2 Ev - 'ry moment, ev - 'ry day, Lord, we would in Thee a - bide; Keep us in the nar - row way, Keep us ev - er near Thy side.
3 Then, thro' cloudless, endless day, Our Re-deem-er's name we'll sing; Ev - er there our hom - age pay, Crown Him there our Sav - iour-King.

CHORUS

Keep us, keep us, gra-cious Fa-ther, Keep, O keep us in Thy love; When our part - ings here are o - ver, Take us to Thy - self a - bove.

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BE STEADFAST

Be ye steadfast, unmovable.—1 Cor. 15 : 58

Words by G. W. LYON

Music by JNO. R. BRYANT

1 Be stead-fast, my broth-er, be strong al - way, Ask Je - sus to help thee from day to - day;
2 Be stead-fast, my broth-er, be earn - est, true, What - ev - er thy mis-sion, with zeal pur - sue;
3 Be stead-fast, my broth-er, ne'er doubt nor fear, But joy - ful look up-ward, thy help is near;

Let noth-ing dis - cour-age, to truth be wed, Go for-ward re - joic - ing by Je - sus led.
Re - ly up - on Je - sus for con - stant aid, He'll nev - er de - sert thee, be not a - fraid.
You'll soon reach the mansions of joy and peace, Where praise and thanksgiving shall nev - er cease.

CHORUS

1st time *2d time*

{ Be stead - fast, be stead - fast, Ne'er doubt nor fear, thy help is near;
{ The Sav - iour is with thee, To give thee strength, thy [OMIT.....] heart to cheer.

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BLESSINGS OVER THERE

In my Father's house are many mansions.--John 14 : 2

Words by J. H. R. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

SOLO — SEMI-CHORUS — SOLO

1 Homeless ones, a bliss-ful home Waits for you in that land; True to Je - sus till death comes,
2 Wea - ry ones, a precious rest Waits for you bye-and-bye; Christians, here by cares oppress'd,
3 Faith-ful ones, a star-gemm'd crown Waits for you o - ver there; All God's throng of high re - nown,

Waits for you in that land!

SEMI-CHORUS — CHORUS

Home is sure in that land. True to Je - - sus, we shall stand With yon
Find sweet rest bye - and - bye. True to Je - - sus, we shall stand
Wears the crown o - ver there.

Home is sure, in that land.

white - rob'd, happy band; True to Je - sus, we shall share End-less bless - ings o - ver there.
With yon white-rob'd, happy band; True to Je - sus, we shall share Endless bless - ings over there.

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I COULD NOT DO WITHOUT THEE

Lord, to whom shall we go.—John 6 : 68

Words by FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

Music by SIGISMUND THALBERG

1 I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost, Whose pre-cious blood re-
2 I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone; I have no strength or
3 I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast; And soon in sol-emn

deem'd me At such tre-men-dous cost; Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy
good-ness, No wis-dom of my own; But Thou, be-lov-ed Sav-iour, Art
si-lence The riv-er must be pass'd; But Thou wilt nev-er leave me, And,

sac-ri-fice, must be My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
all in all to me, And weak-ness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
tho' the waves run high, I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis-per, "It is I."

TAKE JESUS AS YOUR HELMSMAN

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.—Ps. 89 : 9

Words by WM. H. GARDNER

Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 When you start up-on life's jour-ney, Far a-cross its stormy sea, Oh, take Je-sus for your
2 There is but one Chart to fol-low, In the Bi-ble it is found; If you go the course it
3 Fly His flag e'er at the mast-head, With the sym-bol of the Cross, And the an-gry, seething
4 If you aim-less-ly are driv-ing On the rocks of deep des-pair, Sig-nal for the heav'nly

CHORUS

Pi-lot, And you ev-er safe will be. Oh, take Je-sus as your helmsman, Let Him
giv-eth, You will nev-er run a-ground.
bil-lows Nev-er will a-round you toss.
Pi-lot, With Him sail to wa-ters fair.

steer you 'cross life's sea; Rocks and reefs will lose their ter-rors, If He can your Pi-lot be.

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THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE

Greater love hath no man, than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.—John 15 : 13

Words by W. B. CARNES

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 I love to sing of the won-der-ful love, The love of my Sav-iour for me;
2 I know that oft-en I wan-der a-way, For-get-ting His mer-cies to me;
3 Oh, were it not for His won-der-ful love, His kind-ness and patience with me,

He left the man-sions of glo-ry a-bove, And suf-fer'd, my soul to set free.
He kind-ly fol-lows wher-ev-er I stray, And helps me my er-rors to see.
I ne'er could en-ter those mansions a-bove, The glo-ry of Je-sus to see.

CHORUS

Then tell the sto-ry of Je-sus a-gain, The won-der-ful sto-ry of love;

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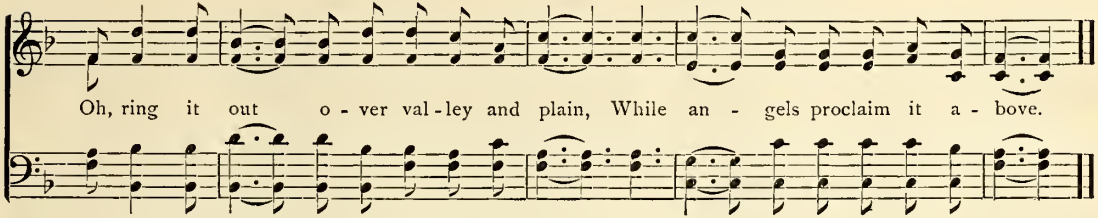
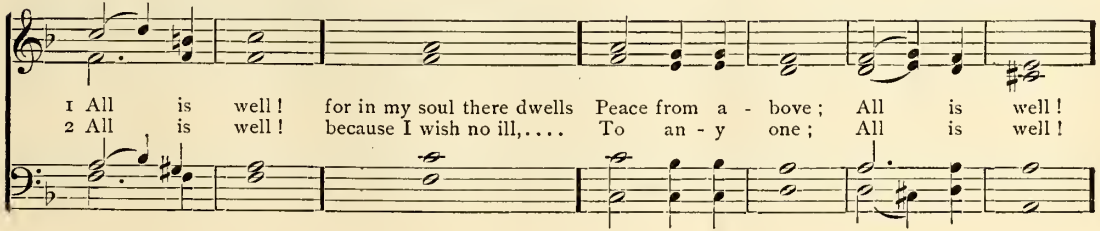


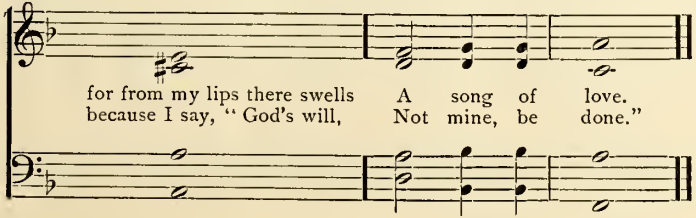
ALL IS WELL

Say ye to the righteous, that it shall be well with him.—Isa. 3 : 10

Words by FLORENCE S. CRAIG

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS





3 All is well! I soar on wings of faith
O'er earthly cares;
All is well! because I fear not death,
Nor human snares.

4 All is well! my eyes look up to Thee,
Creator mine!
All is well—aye, all is well with me—
For I am Thine.

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I AM WITH THEE

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—Heb. 13 : 5

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 I am with thee, do not fear, Naught can harm while I am here; E - vil can - not come to
2 I am with thee, what is there In this life for thee to fear? What could harm or make a -
3 I am with thee all thro' life, All thro' peace and all thro' strife; There is naught can bring thee
4 I am with thee e'en till death, I will watch thy lat - est breath; And, be - cause you trust to

CHORUS

thee, While thou dwell - est near to Me. I'm thy Friend, be not a - fraid, I will
fraid, One who looks to Me for aid?
harm, While thou'rt shielded by Mine arm.
Me, Still in heav'n I'll be with thee.

al - ways give thee aid; All thro' life I'll be with thee, Aft - er death thou'lt be with Me.

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WHAT A SAVIOUR IS HE

*We have found him, * * * * Jesus of Nazareth.*—John 1 : 45

Words by F. S. SHEPARD

Music by E. ROBERTS

1 Have you heard of the won - der - ful Sav - iour, How He died to re-deem us from woe,
2 Have you heard of the won - der - ful Sav - iour, And the pow'r that He wait - eth to give,
3 Have you heard of the won - der - ful Sav - iour, And that soon He is com - ing a - gain,

Leav-ing heav - en a - bove with its glo - ries, For a life in the world here be - low?
Free - ing us from the bond - age of e - vil, Giv - ing grace, as we need it, to live?
To re - ceive to Him-self all His lov'd ones, That with Him they may ev - er - more reign?

D. S. *not yield your heart to this Sav - iour? For He died from sin's pow'r to set free.*

CHORUS

What a Sav - iour is He, what a Sav - iour! And His love reach-es you and me; Will you

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CALLETH FOR THEE

The Master is come, and calleth for thee.—John 11 : 28

Words by F. S. S. Music by F. S. SHEPARD

1 Broth - er, the Sav - iour call - eth for thee, Call - eth in ac - cents ten - der and sweet;
2 How can you slight His of - fer of grace, Of - fer which cost so great sac - ri - fice?
3 Broth - er, do not His plead - ing re - ject, Think not to gain by fur - ther de - lay;

Seek - ing to give thee par - don so free, Long - ing thy soul in mer - cy to greet.
Heed ye His call, just now seek His face, Do not His love and mer - cy de - spise.
"Now" is the time in which to ac - cept, "Now" is in - deed sal - va - tion's blest day.

CHORUS

Call - eth for thee, yes, call - eth for thee, Broth - er, He call - eth for thee!....
for thee!

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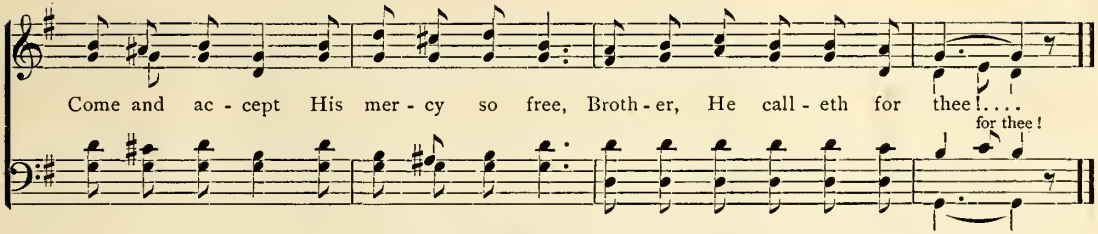
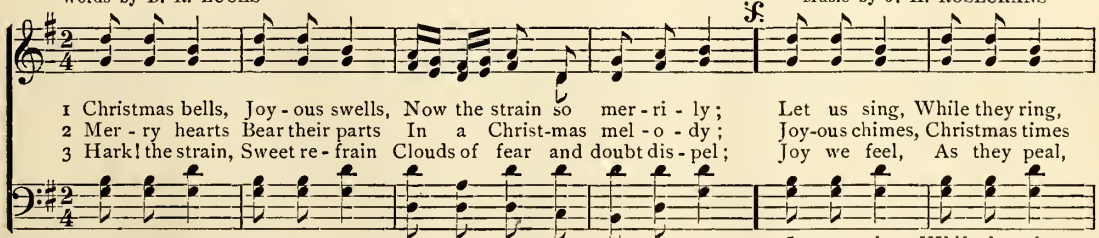


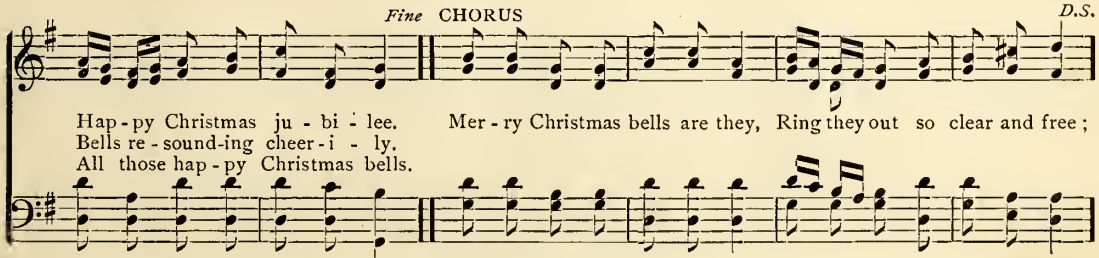
CHRISTMAS BELLS

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour.—Luke 2 : 11

Words by D. R. LUCAS

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS





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'TIS THE LIGHT

The light of the glorious gospel of Christ.—2 Cor. 4 : 4

Words by F. S. SHEPARD

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 There's a light that will lead us to heav - en, And it shines now for you and for me;
2 There's a love that's more pre - cious than jew - els, 'Tis the love of the Sav - iour for thee;
3 There's a truth that our tongues should be tell - ing, As the jour - ney of life we pur - sue;

'Tis the light of the gos - pel of Je - sus, Fol - low it and your souls will be free.
Down to earth from the realms of bright glo - ry, It.... brought Him to die on the tree.
"Je - sus died that we all might find par - don," Blessed sto - ry of old, ev - er new.

CHORUS

'Tis the light, bless-ed light of Je - sus' love, And it shines, brightly shines for you and me; It will

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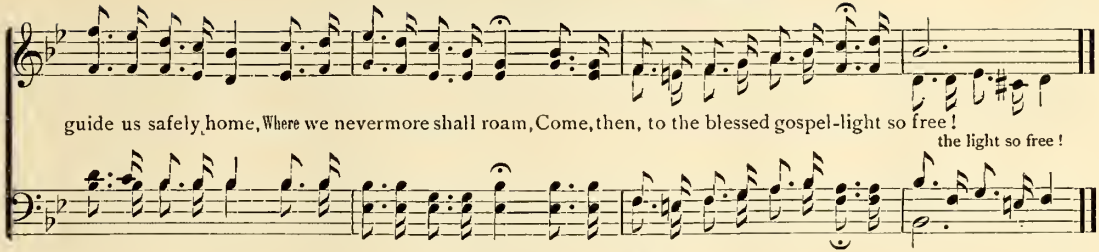
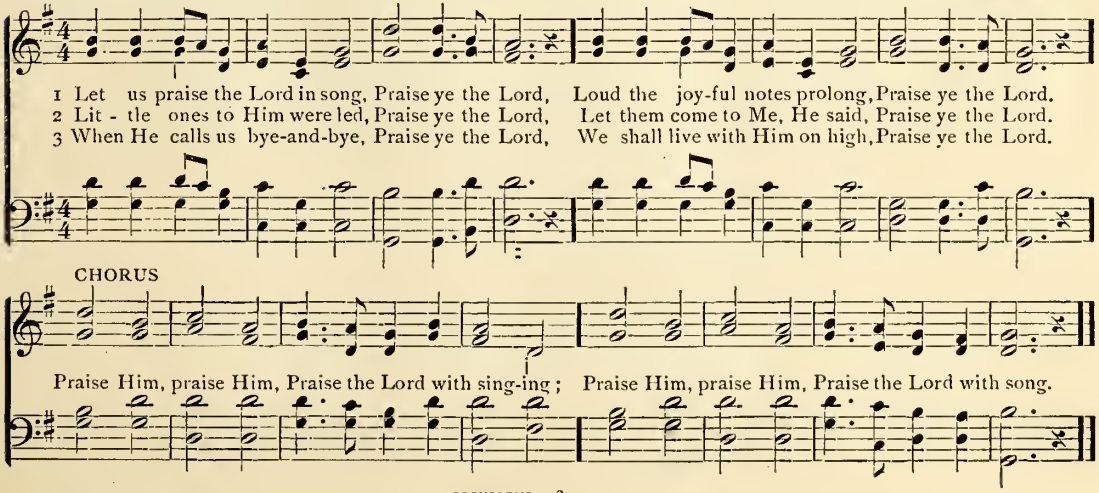


PRAISE HIM

Praise our God, all ye his servants, and ye that fear him.—Rev. 19 : 5

Words by GRACE GLENN — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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SONG OF THE REAPERS

He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal.—John 4 : 36

Words by HELEN A. RAINS — Music by J. H. TENNEY

1 The hands that will nev - er grow wea - ry, In fields that are rip'n - ing to - day,
2 The reap - ers that will - ing - ly en - ter, And come with the bur - then of song,
3 The lips that have spok - en the mes - sage, That car - ries in - vin - ci - ble sway,

That find where the mul - ti - tude lin - gers, A work that can nev - er de - lay,
To cheer up the "weak and de - spond - ent," The on - com - ing years will pro - long.
To scat - ter the "clouds and thick dark - ness," Are those that are need - ed to - day.

CHORUS

O! come..... with the song of the reap - - - er, That
O! come with the song,..... O! come with the song of the reap - er, That

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works..... with the fut - ure in view;..... The "fields..... are all white with the
works with the fut - - - ure, the fut - ure in view; The "fields are all white,..... the

har - - vest," The "Mas - - - ter is call - ing for you."....
fields are all white for the har - vest," The "Mas - ter is call - ing, is call - ing, is call-ing for you."

THE LORD OUR PORTION

Words by J. S. MOHLER *Thou art my portion, O Lord.*—Ps. 119 : 57 Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 The Lord our portion is While here on earth we stay, And when we reach immortal bliss, Our portion there will be.
2 The Lord our portion is For pity all thro' life; He hears our pray'rs and groans, and sighs, And soothes our bitter grief.
3 The Lord our portion is For strength to watch and pray; And clothes us with His righteousness, While here on earth we stay.
4 The Lord our portion is For ev'ry needed good; For love and joy, and heavenly peace, All bought with Jesus' blood.

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ABIDE IN ME

1st verse, John 15 : 7; *2nd verse*, 1 John 3 : 6; *3rd verse*, John 15 : 4; *4th verse*, 1 John 2 : 28

Words by F. S. SHEPARD — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 "A - bide in Me," the Sav - iour saith, And let My words a - bide in you,
2 If we a - bide in Him a - lone, The pow'r of sin will brok - en be;
3 Our lives can nev - er fruit - ful be, Un - less we in the vine a - bide;
4 "A - bide in Me," then shall we have Full con - fi - dence when He ap - pears;

Then what - so - e'er you ask of God, Most sure - ly He for you will do."
Be - neath the shad - ow of His wing, And there a - lone our souls are free.
We seek Thy pres - ence, bless - ed Lord, O keep us ev - er near Thy side.
His pres-ence will not make a - sham'd, But from our hearts drive all our fears.

"A - bide in Me, a - bide in Me; Yes, thou in Me, and I in thee;

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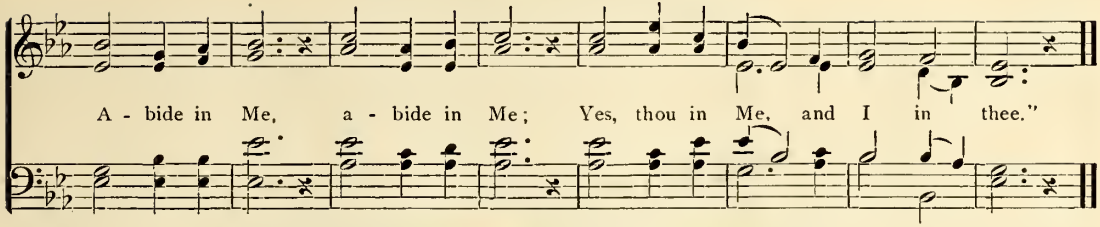
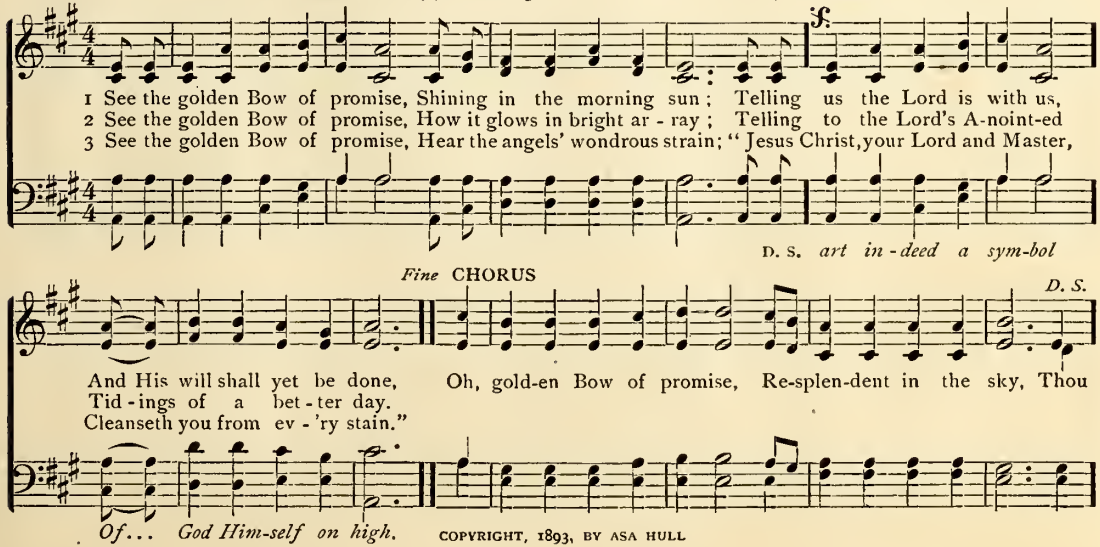


THE GOLDEN BOW OF PROMISE

Words by WM. H. GARDNER *The dayspring from on high hath visited us.*—Luke 1 : 78 Music by CHAS. E. POLLOCK



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AFTER WHILE

I will come again, and receive you unto myself.—John 14 : 3

Words by GRANVILLE JONES — Music by E. M. DOUTHIT

1 Brok - en hearts will cease re - pin - ing, Aft - er while, aft - er while; Sad-ness flee and hope be shin-ing, Aft - er while, aft - er while; Do not fear nor troub-le bor-row, There shall come a bright to - mor-row, Christ will take thy load of sor - row, Aft - er while, aft - er while.

2 All thy pain will end in pleasure, Aft - er while, aft - er while; And thy joy shall pass all measure, Aft - er while, aft - er while; All thy wrongs will then be right-ed, All thy bur - dens will be light-ed, And thy ha - ven will be sight-ed, Aft - er while, aft - er while.

3 Earth will end at last in heav-en, Aft - er while, aft - er while; And the wea - ry rest be giv - en, Aft - er while, aft - er while; All the lov'd ones will be meet-ing, And the Sav - iour will be greeting, And His wondrous love re - peat-ing, Aft - er while, aft - er while.

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BLESSED HOME

I go to prepare a place for you.—John 14 : 2

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Sing, oh, sing a - gain, Wake a joy - ful strain, Of the home prepared for me;
2 On that bliss - ful shore Jour - neys will be o'er, There will be no part - ing there;
3 Oh, the lov'd and lost, O'er death's riv - er cross'd, I shall meet their smiles once more;

f. *Fine*

Free from doubts and fears, Free from pain and tears Shall my heav'n-ly man - sion be.
Wea - ry heart be strong, It will not be long Till Thou ban - ish ev - 'ry care.
Sing with them the song Of the ransom'd throng On the bright ce - les - tial shore.

D. S. *Thro' e - ter - ni - ty Mine that home shall be, By His love who died for me.*

CHORUS

D. S.

Home, sweet home, bless - ed home, Built in Heav'n free - ly giv'n;

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GO YE AND LABOR

For we are laborers together with God.—1 Cor. 3 : 9

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by CHAS. K. LANGLEY

1 One by one the days are go - ing by,.. Nev - er - more will they re - turn a - gain;
2 One by one good seeds have gone to waste, While the weeds on mount and val - ley grow;
3 One by one the glean-ers pass a - way, In the midst of part - ly gather'd sheaves;

One by one the bar - ren fur - rows lie, Use - less soil on hill and plain.
As with i - dle hands or care - less waste You neg - lect the word to sow.
While the world is full of starv - ing poor, For the grain the reap - er leaves.

CHORUS

"Go ye and la - bor!" 'Tis the Lord's command; "La - bor in the field,— Har-vest it will yield;

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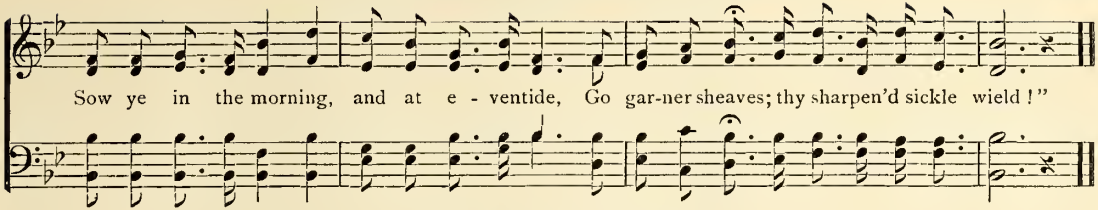
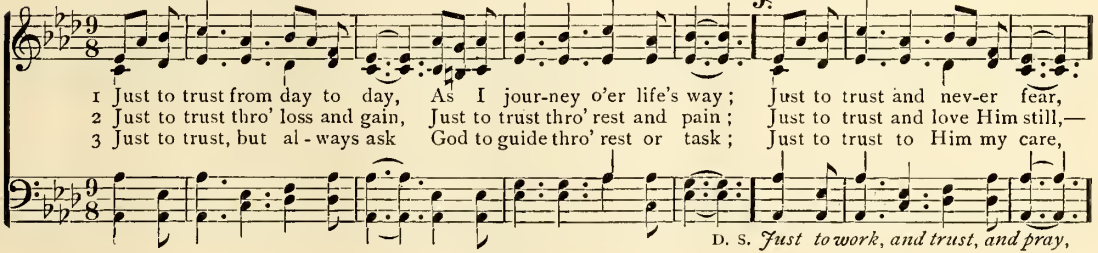
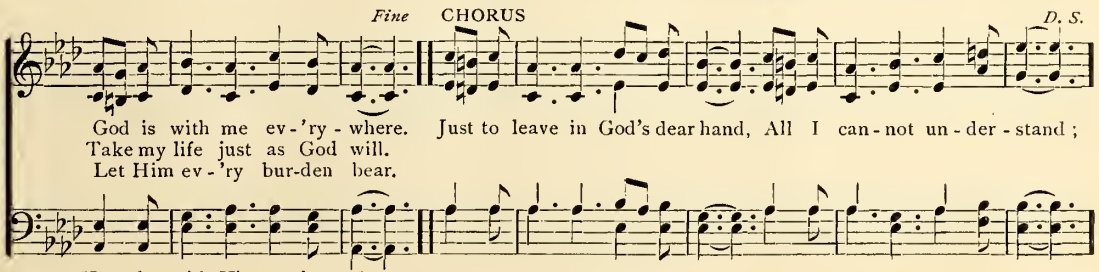


WHAT IS LIFE

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY *Trust in the Lord and do good.*—Ps. 37 : 3 Music by J. H. ROSECRANS





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WHEN HEARTS ARE HAPPY

He hath put a new song in my mouth.—Ps. 40 : 3

Words by J. W. ELLIS

Music by J. H. FILLMORE

1 When hearts are hap - py, there is sing - ing, The hap - py hearts are full of song; With
2 The light up - on the stream is bright' - ning, It sings its pas - sage to the sea; The
3 The birds and breez-es join in cho - rus, With morn and eve - ning since they came; The

joy - ous prais-es heav'n is ring - ing, Join'd in by all the heav'n-ly throng. Hal - le - lu - jah!
smil - ing skies, the waves en-light'ning, Are pleas'd to hear the mel - o - dy.
earth be-neath, the sky a - bove us, All sing in praise their Mak-er's name.

CHORUS

1st time

2d time

Hal - le - lu - jah! For such a pre-cious Sav-iour giv'n; For such a friend to lead to heav'n.

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CLEFTED ROCK OF AGES

Your life is hid with Christ in God.—Col. 3 : 3

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 In.... the cleft-ed Rock.. of A - ges There is room for me to hide; And.. when billows
2 When.. temptations round.. me gath-er, When I strug - gle to be free; There.. is still one
3 Should my trust-ed friends for-sake me, Should grief turn my day to night, Still... a-round the
4 When Death's an-gel comes.. to bear me Cross the riv - er deep and wide, He... can have no

CHORUS

sweep.. a - bout me, I will ev - er there a - bide. I.... am trusting to.... Thy mercy,—
place... of ref - uge, Rock of A - ges cleft for me.
Rock... of A - ges Shines a pure and stead - y light.
ter - rors for me; In the cleft - ed Rock I'll hide. I am trust-ing, trusting to Thy mer - cy,—

To Thy mercy rich and free; Thou wilt shield me from .. all danger, Rock of A - ges cleft for me.
Thou wilt shield me, shield me from all dan - ger—

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A SONG OF THANKSGIVING

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving.—Ps. 26 : 7

Words by MARGARET E. SANGSTER — Music by FRANK M. DAVIS

1 A song of thanksgiving! we've garner'd the wheat, We've gather'd the vin-tage, all pur-ple and sweet;
2 And o - ver the land is the bless-ing of God, The ban-ners of peace wave in beau-ty a - broad;
3 Thank God for the schools where the lit - tle ones throng, For their sweet silver voic - es in sto - ry and song;
4 Thank God for the gos - pel that car - ries a - far The tid-ings once gleaming in Beth-le-hem's star;

f — *Fine*

To - day we may feast for the reap-ing is done, The crown of ful - fil-ment our la - bors have won.
In free-dom of conscience the home is se - cure, What the fathers bequeath'd to the chil-dren of God.
Thank God for the prom-ise of hope in their eyes, To serve Him when they to our pla - ces shall rise.
Thank God that the des-ert grows bright with the rose, As o'er its waste spa-ces life's glad riv - er flows.

D. S. *A song for thanksgiving! we hon - or the name Of the bless - ed Je - ho-vah thro' a - ges the same.*

CHORUS — *D. S.*

A song of thanksgiving! to Him be the praise, Who has pledged to His peo - ple full strength for their days.

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THY PRAISES PROCLAIM

To whom be praise and dominion forever and ever.—1 Peter 4 : 11

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Thy prais-es, Thy prais-es, Oh, help us, Lord, proclaim, Our voic-es are fee - ble, To sound Thy glorious name ;
2 The mountains and valleys, The meadows and the hills, The for-ests and fountains, The riv-ers and the rills ;
3 The voic - es of an - gels Re-echo 'round Thy throne, And, joining their chorus, We long to raise our own ;

f. — *Fine*

From sin and from fol - ly, Oh, pu - ri - fy our speech, To hon - or and love Thee, Do Thou our spirits teach.
From o - cean to o-cean, Thy works Thy praise proclaim, Oh, help us, dear Sav-iour, To glo - ri - fy Thy name.
Then bless us, and guide us, That so our songs may be, For - ev - er and ev - er, Of worship un - to Thee.

D. S. *As stars of the morning Did with Thy praises burn, The songs of Thy glo - ry, Oh, may Thy children learn.*

CHORUS — *D. S.*

We wor-ship, a - dore Thee, Our Master and our Lord, Oh, guide Thou our voic-es And hearts in sweet accord ;

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WILLING WORKERS

Serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind.—1 Chron. 28 : 9

Words by IDA L. REED — Music by W. A. OGDEN

1 Onward, Christian workers, Who to God belong, Serve Him now with gladness, And with pray'r and song;
2 Onward, Christian workers, Do - ing what we can For the Master's glo - ry, Till He comes a - gain;
3 Onward, Christian workers, Now and ev - er be What the Lord would have us, Serve Him faithful - ly;

For His love is faith - ful, And His promise true, In the world a - bout us, There is much to do.
In His field we'll la - bor, In His cause we'll pray, Lead the lost to Je - sus, On our pil - grim way.
All our tal - ents give Him, For we are His own, La - bor for His glo - ry, And for His a - lone.

CHORUS

For - ward, work - ers, to your vows be true; Great the har - vest, la - bor - ers are few!

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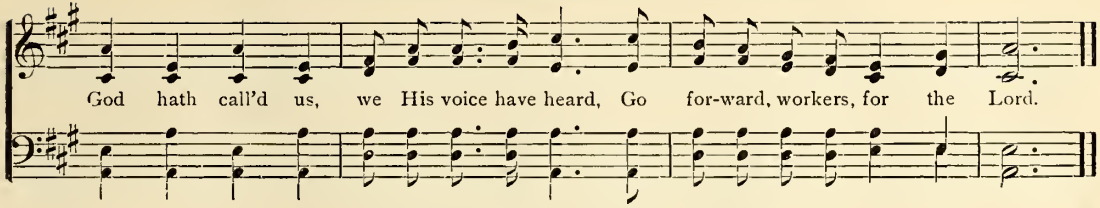
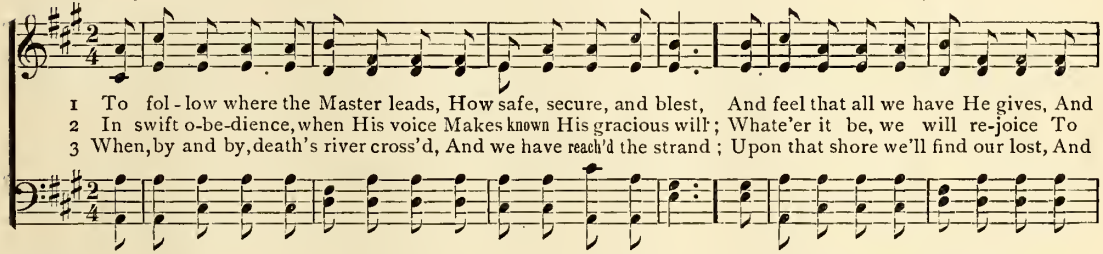
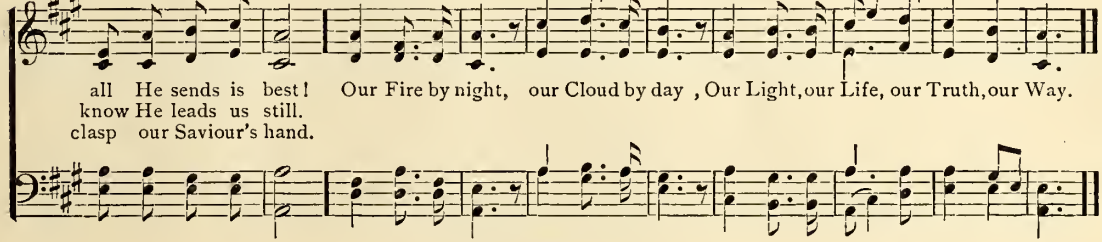


OUR LIGHT AND LIFE

I am the way, the truth, and the life.—John 14 : 6

Words by Mrs. P. R. GIBSON — Music by E. ROBERTS





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HYMN OF CONSECRATION

Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?—1 Chron. 29 : 5

Words by A. J. HOUGH — Music by CHAS. B. DRAKE

1 O Mas-ter of the har-vest field, I pray Thee take me as a la-bor-er of Thine!
2 Oh! make the stud-y of the sa-cred page My chief de-light, in sick-ness or in health!
3 If Thou shouldst deem it wise and best to send Af-flic-tion, with its scourge, to me or mine,

The pleas-ures of the world I cast a-way, And all its fleet-ing joys at once re-sign.
And save me from the er-rors of the age, Its thirst for pleas-ure and its race for wealth.
Help me sub-mis-sive 'neath Thy rod to bend, And to Thy hands what best I love re-sign.

Take all my gifts, for Thou hast giv-en all; Take all my thoughts from Thee a-lone they came;
In ev-'ry du-ty help me to be true; In ev-'ry mo-tive help me to be pure;
And when at last be-fore Thy bar I stand, Thro' Je-sus' mer-its be my sins for-giv'n;

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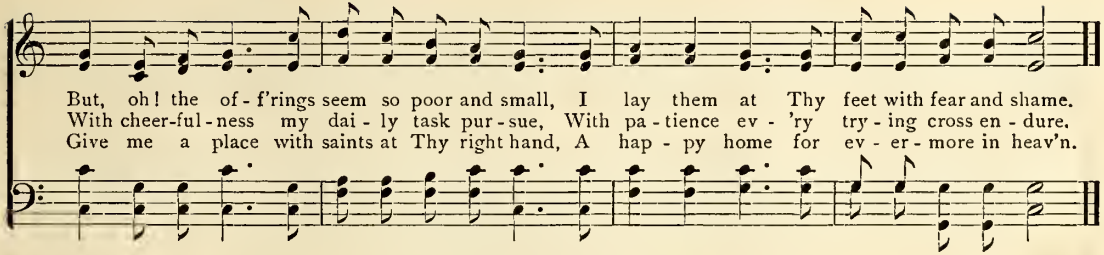
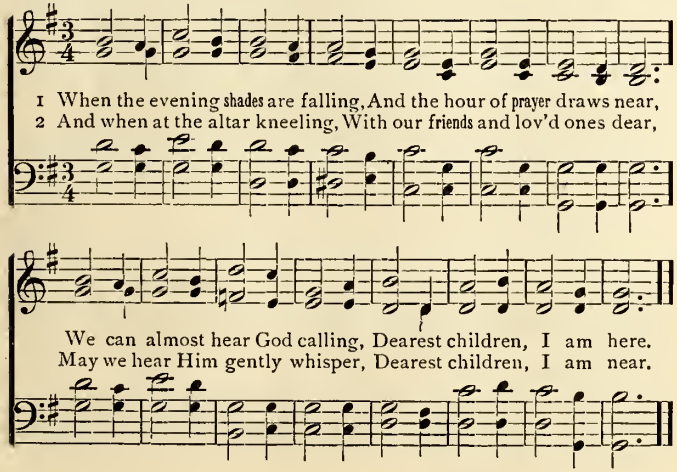


HOUR OF PRAYER

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray.—Ps. 55 : 17

Words by MABEL DICKSON

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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3 And when prayer on earth is ended,
And the weary race is run,
May we, at the Throne of Mercy,
Hear our Master's voice, "well done."

EVENING PRAYER

1 FATHER, for Thy tender blessing
I would praise Thy holy name;
And, my sins in shame confessing,
Thy forgiveness humbly claim.

2 Guard me, Father, while I'm sleeping,
For I'm helpless but for Thee;
May my dreams in Thy pure keeping,
Without stain or blemish be.

3 And if I should ne'er awaken,
In Thy mercy and Thy love,
Let my soul, by angels taken,
Reach my home in heaven above.

IDA W. HARRISON

WALKING WITH JESUS

Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way.—Luke 24 : 32

Music by D. B. TOWNER

1 'Tis sweet to read the prom-ise He hath giv - en, To cheer our hearts a - long the pil - grim way,
2 And this is mine—the joy of knowing Je - sus, And walk-ing in the sun-light of His smile!
3 No more a tran-sient guest my Sav-iour com - eth, To bless me but a while and then de - part;
4 Con - tent to walk in paths of His own choosing, Since He will hold my hand a - long the way;

But sweet-er far to know its best ful - fill - ment, And hum - bly walk with Je - sus day by day.
Mine is the peace that flow-eth like a riv - er, Since deep and broad 'tis growing, all the while.
But, with me now He ev - er - more a - bid - eth, And with His own glad presence fills my heart.
Con - tent to know that I am journeying homeward, And bright-er grows the pilgrim's path each day.

CHORUS

To walk with Je - sus! who shall tell the glad - ness Of those whose dai - ly life the Mas-ter shares?

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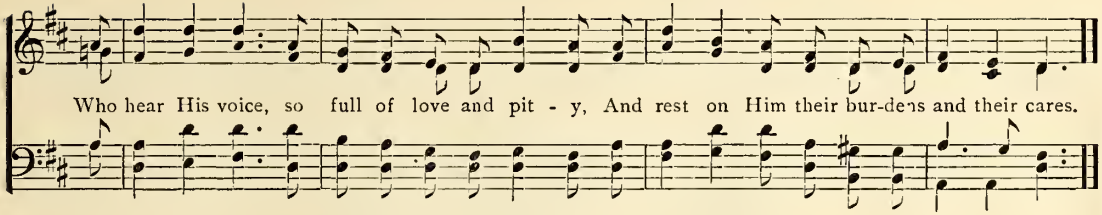
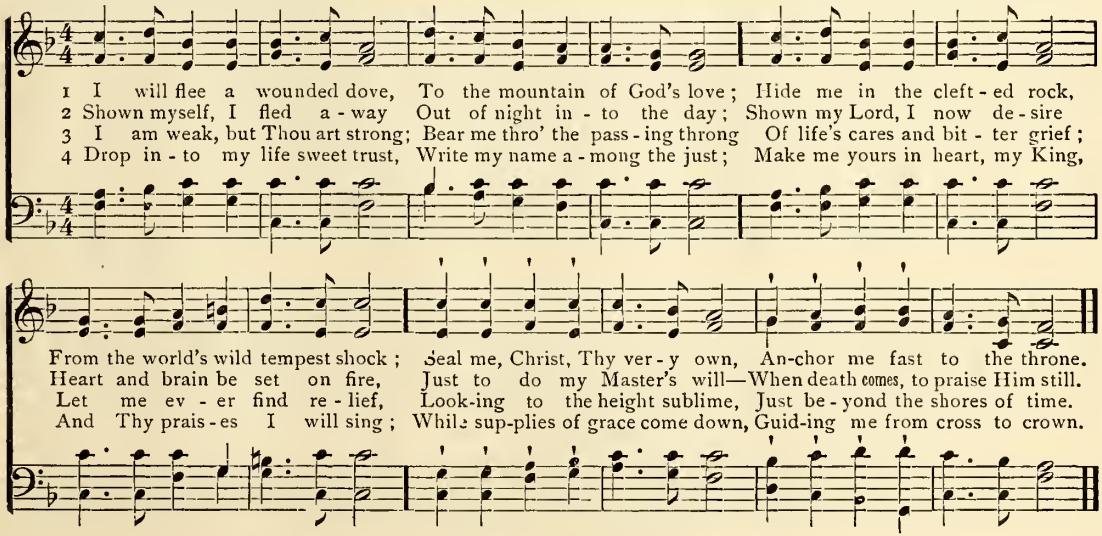


FROM CROSS TO CROWN

Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross.—Heb. 12 : 2

Words by Mrs. ELLEN PATTON — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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AS THE STARS

They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.—Dan. 12 : 3

Words by Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES

Music by J. H. TENNEY

1 When the work-ing time is o - ver, Precious souls for Christ to win, And we reach the realms of glo - ry, With the sheaves we've gather'd in; Then, ful - fill - ment of the prom - ise Found up - on the page di - vine; As the stars in yon - der heav - ens We for ev - er - more shall shine.

2 On - ward! servants of the Mas - ter, Reap and glean on hill and plain, Till you've gather'd for God's gar - ner All the pre - cious gold - en grain; By and by, a - mid re - joic - ing, In the home be - yond the line, You with them shall shine for - ev - er, Like the sil - ver stars shall shine.

3 Let us work with best en - deav - or, For the glo - ry of the Lord; Work from morn un - til the eve - ning In har - mo - ni - ous ac - cord; Work for Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Work for Him, your Lord and mine, That with Him and those we gath - er, We like stars may ev - er shine.

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CHORUS

As the stars..... to shine for-ev - - - er, Sweet, O sweet.... the words di-vine;.....
As the stars to shine for-ev-er, Sweet, O sweet, sweet the words divine;

Yes, for-ev - - - - er and for-ev - - er, God's dear ser-vants there shall shine.
Yes, for-ev-er and for-ev-er,

IN GLADNESS WE COME

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.—Ps. 122 : 1

Words by J. H. MOHLER Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 In gladness, Lord, we come With joyful lips to sing; Our feet no more from Thee to roam, Our hearts to Thee we bring.
2 Our feet within Thy gate In joyfulness shall stand; Upon the Lord with pleasure wait, While on this border-land.
3 Thy children, Lord, have come Up to Thy house of pray'r; To praise Thy name in grateful song, Lord, bless Thy people there.
4 Thy peace in plenty give To all Thy children here; And prosper those Thy words receive, Thy holy name revere.

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NO ROOM IN THE INN

Words by J. E. HAWES — *There was no room for them in the inn.*—Luke 2 : 7 — Music by GEO. C. HUGG

1 A ho - ly guest from heaven's gate, One morn in days now old - en, Came down to earth in
2 Yet while He came with blessings sweet, With love and mer-cy's sto - ry, No king - ly courtiers
3 The mes-sage of this Ho - ly One Still thro' the world is ring - ing; From east - ern land to
4 Come, lay thy bur - dens at His feet, Come, trust Him in thy sor - row; Come, while the Mas - ter

low - ly state A - mid the star - light gold - en; An - gel - ic mes - sen - gers of peace Sang
thought it meet, To show Him earth - ly glo - ry; No room was found with - in the inn, No
set - ting sun The earth His praise is sing - ing; Oh, troub - led heart, this mes - sage hear, Oh,
bids thee come De - lay not till the mor - row; With - in thy heart, oh, give Him room, Pre -

Fine

praise and wel-come ho - ly Un - to the Prince, who bro't re-lease To might-y and to low - ly.
wel - come for this strang - er; The Christ, who suffer'd for our sin, Was cra - dled in a man - ger.
list the wondrous sto - ry; The Babe, once born in Beth-le - hem, Is now the King of glo - ry.
pare for His a - bid - ing; Sweet peace and comfort thou shalt know In Christ while safely hid - ing,

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D. S. *To - day He knock-eth at thy heart, What answer shall be giv - en?*

CHORUS

D. S.

No room for Je - sus in the inn, The King of earth and heav - en;

WHERE SHALL WE GO

Words by IDA L. REED

Thou hast the words of eternal life.—John 6 : 68

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 To Thee we come, dear Sav - iour, We seek for peace from Thee; Thou art our strength and ref - uge,
2 By faith we own Thy tri - umphs, Thou art the Christ we know; Lad - en with love and kind - ness,
3 "To whom, if not to Je - sus?" Our souls will ev - er cry; Je - sus a - lone will keep us,
4 Hear us, then, oh, we pray Thee; "Since we Thy voice have heard, Our bod-ies, souls, and spir - its,

D.S. *On - ly Thy hand can lift us*

Fine CHORUS

D. S.

Thou must our lead - er be. Thou art our souls' Re - deem - er Thou hast all words of life;
To heav'n we on - ward go.
And bear us home on high.
Are Thine a - lone, O Lord!"

Beyond earth's pain and strife.

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THE YEARS SPEED ON

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle.—Job 7 : 6

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN

Music by W. A. OGDEN

1 My days go by as a weaver's shut-tle flies, The years speed on like birds up - on the air;
2 The leaves grow bright with the brightness of the spring, The flow - ers bloom and rip - en'd clus-ters grow;
3 So teach me, Lord, as my frail - ty thus I see, My fool - ish heart to wis - dom to ap - ply,

And grief and gloom and the shad-ow of the tomb, And death and suf - fer - ing are ev - 'ry-where.
But sun-light burns and the autumn winds are high, And frost-blight lays the flow'rs be-neath the snow.
And where no moth and no rust can them cor-rupt, To lay up treasures as the days go by.

CHORUS

I know a house is built for me on high, Not made with hands e - ter - nal in the sky;

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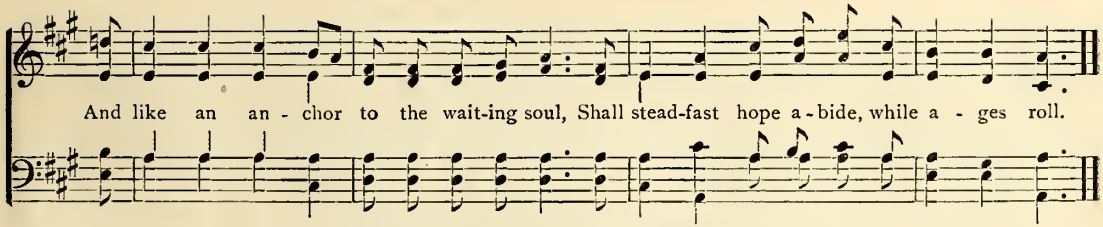
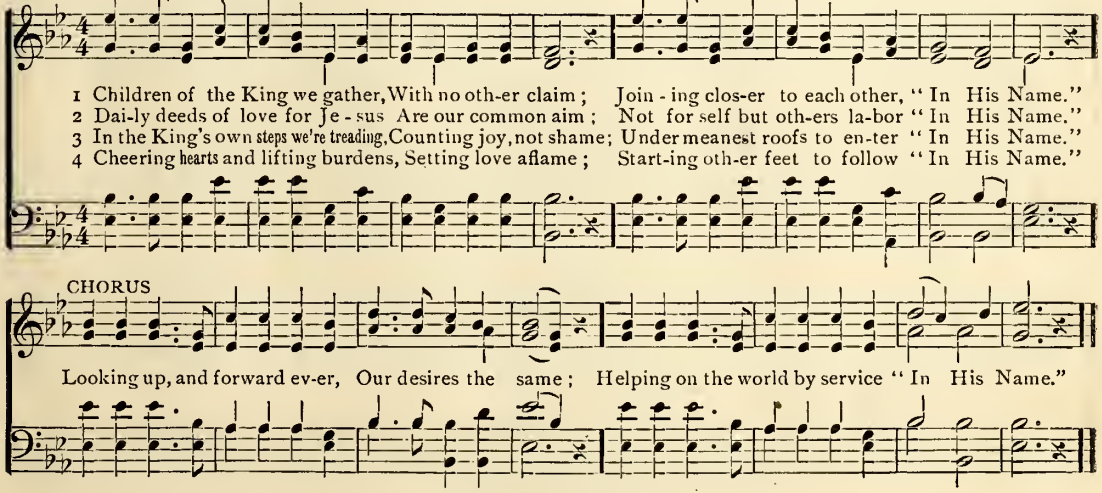


DOING IN HIS NAME

Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.—John 16 : 23

Words from "SILVER CROSS." Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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THE REAPING TIME

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6 : 7

Words by J. McP. Music by JOHN McPHERSON

1 Know ye not, my broth - er, the days go by, And a reap-ing time will come at last;
2 Hear the fear - ful warn - ings that God has giv'n, For a reap-ing time will come at last;
3 Oh, this plead-ing voice will not al - ways call, And a reap-ing time will come at last;
4 Hast - en to the fount - ain pre-par'd for you, For a reap-ing time will come at last;

f. *Fine*

Do not long de - lay, for the mo - ments fly, And a reap-ing time will come at last.
It is end - less woe or a home in heav'n, For a reap-ing time will come at last.
Are you read - y now should the shad - ows fall, For a reap-ing time will come at last.
Tho' the world for - sake, to your God be true, For a reap-ing time will come at last.

D. S. *Not a mo - ment waste, to the fount - ain haste, For a reap-ing time will come at last.*

CHORUS *D. S.*

Yes, a reap-ing time will come at last, When this wea - ry wait-ing time is past;
come at last, is past;

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CLING TO THE ROCK OF AGES

The Rock that is higher than I.—Ps. 61 : 2

Words by LANTA WILSON SMITH

Music by ASA HULL

1 When the tempest rag - es high, Cling to the Rock of A - ges; When the an - gry waves roll by,
2 In temp-ta-tion's try - ing hour, Cling to the Rock of A - ges; Sin will lose its lur - ing pow'r,
3 When the sun-shine lights the way, Cling to the Rock of A - ges; In pros-per - i - ty's glad day,

Cling to the Rock of A - ges. There is a ref - uge sure, That ev - er shall en - dure,
When on the Rock of A - ges. The temp-ter with his snare, Turns back in sore de - spair,
Cling to the Rock of A - ges. Tho' all the world seems bright, Trust not its treach'rous light,

Where the soul shall rest se - cure, Safe on the Rock of A - ges.
If he finds you rest - ing there, Safe on the Rock of A - ges.
Lest you feel its with'ring blight, Cling to the Rock of A - ges.

4

In life's sorrow and its pain,
Cling to the Rock of Ages;
When your cherished hearts are slain,
Cling to the Rock of Ages.
When hearts beat faint and slow,
Our work all done below,
Find, when we from earth shall go,
Heav'n in the Rock of Ages.

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HE WILL HELP YOU

Words by W. B. CARNES — *Our sufficiency is of God.*—2 Cor. 3 : 5 — Music by J. E. THOMAS

1 When the mists of dark-ness gath-er, When sore tri - als cloud your way, Lean up - on your heavenly
2 When temp-ta-tions come up - on you, When you feel inclined to stray, Go to God for strength and
3 When a - mid life's joy-ous pleasure, All a-round seems bright and fair, Seek to lay up heavenly

CHORUS

Fa - ther, He will help you if you pray. { "Oh, how pray - - - ing rests the wea - ry,..
cour - age, He will help you if you pray. { "Oh, how praying rests the wea-ry, Oh, how pray - ing rests the wea - ry,
treas - ure, Hum-bly go to God in pray'r. { Look to God,..... when sad and drear-y,...
Look to God, when sad and dreary, Look to God, when sad and drear-y,

1st time — 2d time

Pray'r can change..... the night to day,"..... } He will help..... you if you pray.
Pray'r can change the night to day, Pray'r can change the night to day," } He will help you if you pray, He will help you if you pray.

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EXCELSIOR

Let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works.—Heb. 10 : 24

Words by MARIAN FROELICH

Music by G. FROELICH

1 Up the Mount of Zi - on striving, With a myriad-numbered host, Backward fears of failure driving,—Climb we,
2 Banners bear we while as-cending, Written o'er with heav'n's device, And we read, while upward wending, Golden

REFRAIN *Very Animated*

God our strength and boast! And we'll sing..... and never tire,..... And we'll strive.... and never
words be - yond all price. we'll sing, we'll sing, and never tire, we'll strive, we'll strive,

tire,..... And we'll climb.... and nev-er tire,..... For our mot-to is Ex-cel - si - or.....
and never tire, we'll climb, we'll climb, we'll never tire, Excel-si - or!

3 Mounting over rocky ledges,
Crossing many a deep defile,
Courage take we from God's pledges,
Toil endures but for a while.

4 On the mountain top in waiting,
With the Lamb in glory fair,
Cares for ever dissipating,
Angels long to greet us there.

5 Upward, then, to heights attaining,
Where the sun has set its throne,
We'll by every effort straining,
Make the highest crest our own.

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FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH

Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it.—Eph. 5 : 25

Words by E. E. HEWITT

Music by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 For Christ and the church let our voic - es ring, Let us hon - or the name of our own bless-ed King;
2 For Christ and the church, be our ear - nest pray'r, Let us fol - low His ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear;
3 For Christ and the church will-ing offerings make, Time and tal - ents and gold for the dear Master's sake;
4 For Christ and the church, let us cast a - side, By His conqu'ring grace, chains of self, fear, and pride;

Let us work with a will in the strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the kingdom of truth.
Let us yield, whol-ly yield, to His Spir - it's pow'r, And faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's brightest hour.
We'll re - mem - ber the best we can bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love that will nev - er grow dim.
May our lives be enrich'd by an aim so grand, Then hap - py the call to the Saviour's right hand.

CHORUS

For Christ, ... our dear Re - deem - er, For Christ ..... who died to save;
For Christ, For Christ,

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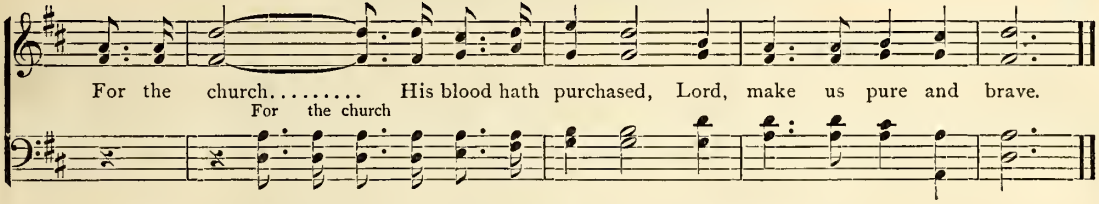
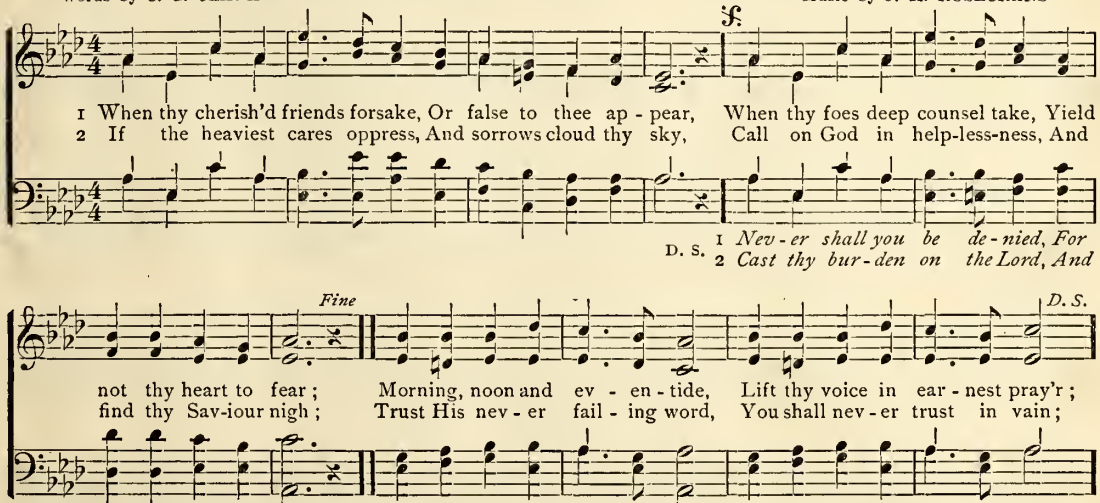


CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.—Ps. 55 : 22

Words by C. G. CLARK

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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WE'RE GOING HOME

In my Father's house are many mansions.—John 14 : 2

Words by Mrs. P. R. GIBSON — Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 "We're go-ing home!" Blest words of cheer, For wea - ry ones whose way is dark; They bring that dis - tant port more near, And stead - y hold life's storm-struck bark. We're go - ing home, go - ing home,

2 The lights a - long the heav'nly shore Grow bright as lights on earth grow dim; We're go-ing home, where nev - er - more Comes sound of dirge or fun' - ral hymn.

3 We're go-ing home, where no more tears, Or pain of part-ing e'er shall come, To sad - den all the boundless years, O joy - ful words—"We're go - ing home!"

CHORUS

We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, We're go-ing home to die no more; We're go - ing home, go - ing home, go - ing home to die no more.

We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, We're

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I SHALL BE SATISFIED

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.—Ps. 17 : 15

Words by LOU. S. WEIGHTMAN — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

DUET

1 When earth with all its woe is pass'd, And heav'n - ly shores are gain'd at last,
2 What mat - ter then the tir - ed feet? Why care that we re - nounc'd the sweet
3 In yon bright clime of joy un - told, No trust shall be be - tray'd for gold,
4 O ra - diant bliss, be - yond com - pare, To wake from sleep, His like - ness bear;

I'll re - al - ize Thy prom - ise vast, "I.... shall be sat - is - fied.".....
And rest - ful paths? our lips re - peat: "I.... shall be sat - is - fied.".....
No heart shall ache that friend is cold— "I.... shall be sat - is - fied.".....
His face to see — His glo - ry share! "I.... shall be sat - is - fied.".....

CHORUS

1st time — 2d time

I shall be sat - is-fied, I shall be sat - is-fied, When I a - wake, a - wake in His likeness; likeness.

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IN THE GREAT BEYOND

A city which hath foundations.—Heb. 11 : 10

Words by L. J. COPPAGE

Music by J. H. RHEEM

1 There's a cit - y of jas - per, of pearl and of gold, Where sighing and sadness shall nev-er - more be ;
2 There's a far - a - way hav-en of joy and of peace, Se - cure from the dangers of break-er and beach ;
3 There are lov'd ones and friends who have pass'd on before, Their la-bors are ended, their journey complete ;
4 There's a crown of re - joic-ing so glorious and bright, For each who the Master's cross meekly shall bear,

Where glo - ri - ous vis - ions of rap-ture un-fold, And that is the cit - y I'm look-ing to see.
Where the rage of life's dark, an - gry wa-ters shall cease, And that is the hav - en I'm striv-ing to reach.
And their rest shall be sweet on that ver-dure-clad shore, And they are the friends I am hop - ing to meet.
And its rare gems of beau-ty our eyes shall de-light ; Oh ! that is the crown I am long - ing to wear.

CHORUS

Oh, that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y,.... The home that's pre-par'd for the blest ;

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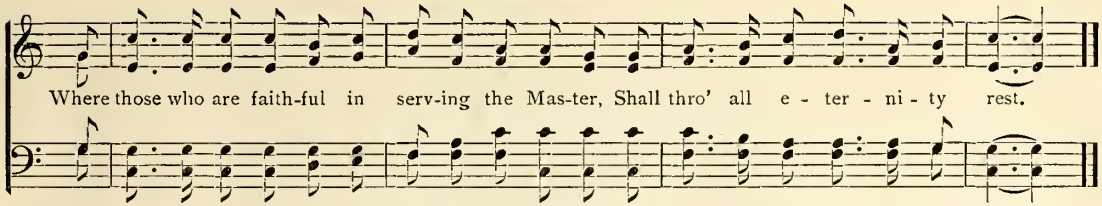
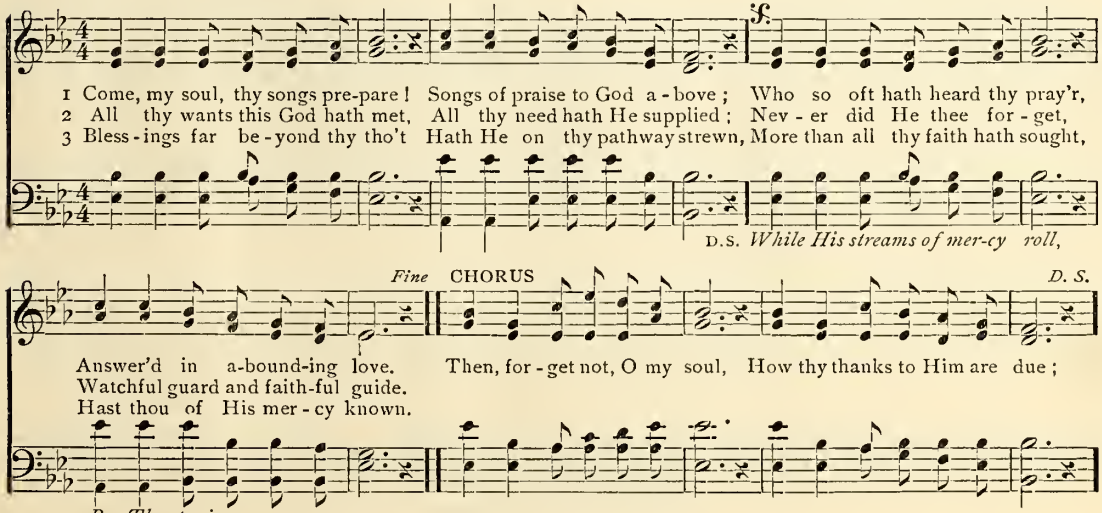


COME, THY SONGS PREPARE

With thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.—Phil. 4 : 6

Words by R. M. OFFORD — Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK



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CLOSE BY THE RIVER

I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.—2 Sam. 12 : 23

Words by JOHN McPHERSON — Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 Close by the riv - er the lov'd ones are standing, With gold - en harps gleaming so bright;
2 Close by the riv - er the dear ones are thronging, And send - ing to us a bright gleam;
3 Close by the riv - er may I, too, be sing-ing With those who are wait - ing up there;

The song of re-demp-tion now sweet-ly they're chanting, Oh, won-drous-ly, beau-ti - ful sight!
Of those love- ly mansions, in which I am long-ing To dwell with a Rul - er sub - lime.
How hap - py I'll be, when with them my voice ring-ing, Shall tell of those mansions so fair.

CHORUS

Close by the riv - er, they wait till we come, Clad in their robes of white;

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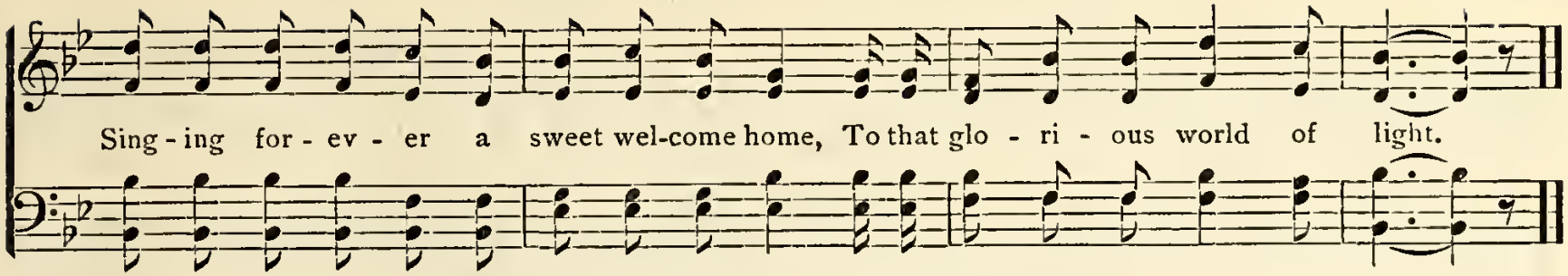
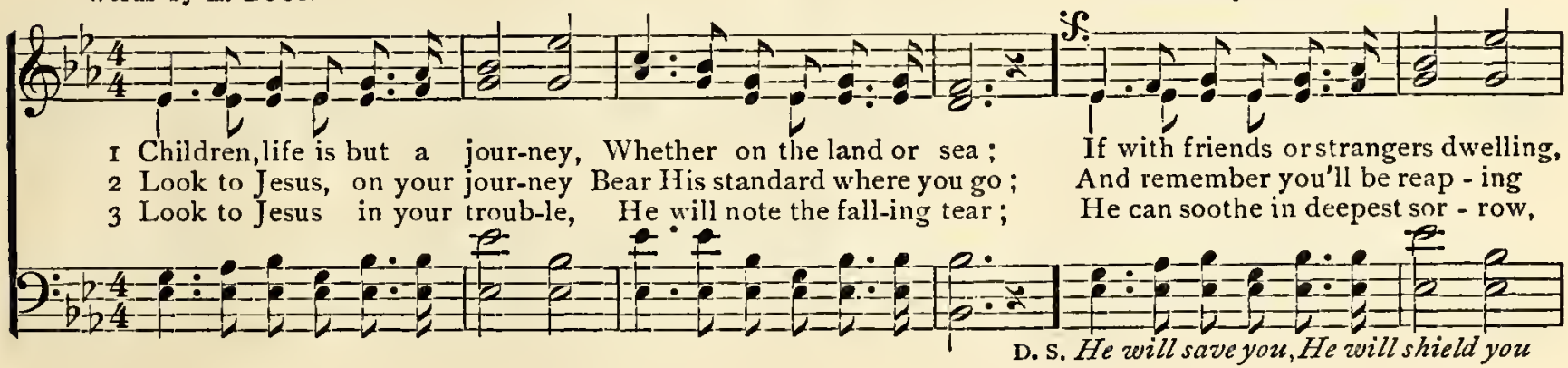


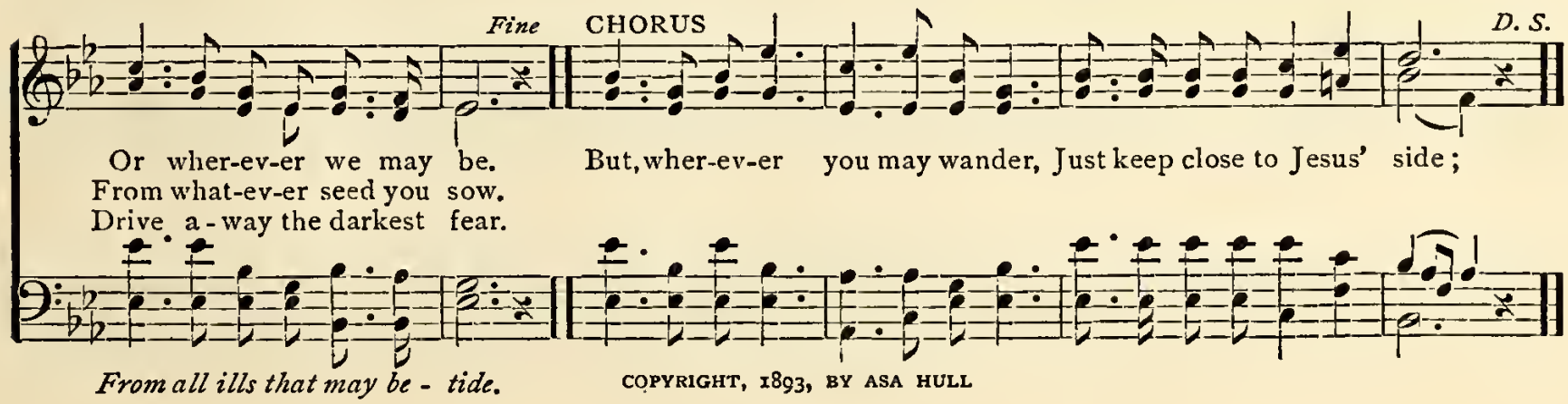
LIFE IS BUT A JOURNEY

Man goeth to his long home.—Ecc. 12 : 5

Words by L. BOON

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS





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THE BEAUTIFUL DAY

The coming of the Lord draweth nigh.—James 5 : 8

Words by LILLIAN STILES WEBSTER — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 There's a beau - ti - ful day, and it's not far a - way! At its dawn ev - 'ry pain sinks to rest
2 All the heart-aches and strife, all the cares of this life, Can-not en - ter the home of the soul;
3 Oh, the love to be ours will be fair as the flow'rs, Which to bloom is to nev - er de - cay;

Like the shad - ows of night at the com - ing of light, And we en - ter the land of the blest.
And the day ev - er blest nev - er fades in the west, While the a - ges e - ter - nal - ly roll.
And the Sav - iour so dear, will for - ev - er be near, When for us dawns the beau-ti - ful day.

CHORUS

It is near,..... it is near,..... We can see it just o - ver the way;
It is near, it is near,

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It is near..... it is near,..... The beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful day.
It is near, it is near,

MY EYES SEE JESUS

He sought to see Jesus.—Luke 19 : 3

Words by GRACE GLENN

Music by D. B. TOWNER

1 Weak and humble, Lord, am I, Still would my eyes see Je - sus; Let me lift my soul on high,
2 Lost and wan-der-ing am I, Still would my eyes see Je - sus; Thy sal - va - tion draweth nigh,
3 Joy - ful - ly I haste to Thee, So shall my eyes see Je - sus; Come Thou, and a - bide with me,

f. *Fine* CHORUS *D. S.*

So shall my eyes see Je - sus. { When Thou pass-est by this way, / Look Thou un - to me and say, } I will be thy guest to - day,

So shall my eyes see Je - sus.

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GOD BE WITH US

The Lord be with you.—Ruth 2 : 4

Words by J. McP. Music by JOHN McPHERSON

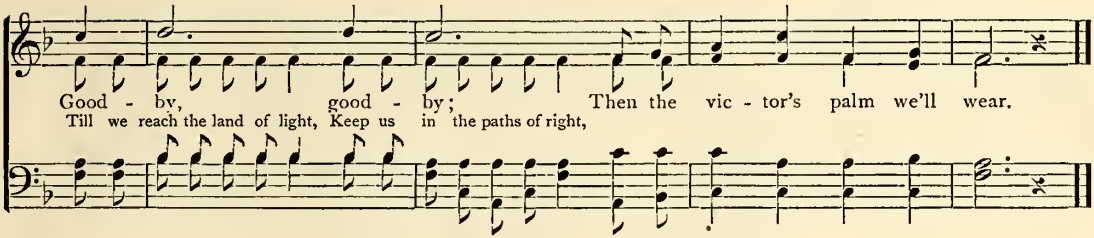
1 God be with us all a - long the way, Till we reach the end of life; May Thy
2 Je - sus, help us, lest our feet should stray, All a - round we're hedg'd with sin; May Thy
3 Dawn is break-ing, we would not de - lay, For the end is com - ing on; When the

ten - der mer - cies guide us day by day, Make us vic - tors in the strife.
light beam on us a sweet, cheer - ing ray, Till the gates we en - ter in.
joys of glo - ry will be mine for aye, And these shad - ows all be gone.

CHORUS

Good - by, good - by, All the way we need His care;
God be with us, God be with us,

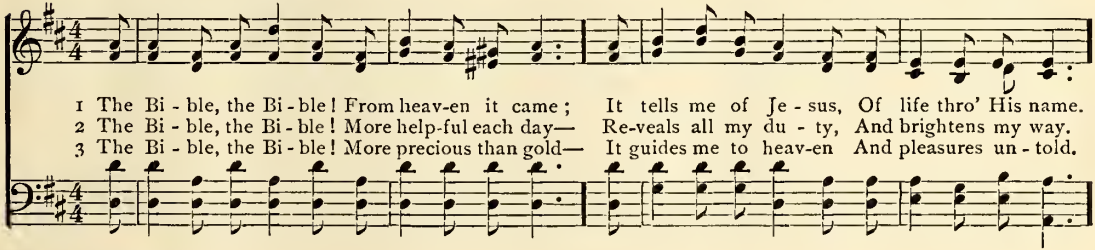
FROM "GOLDEN THOUGHTS IN SONG." BY PERMISSION



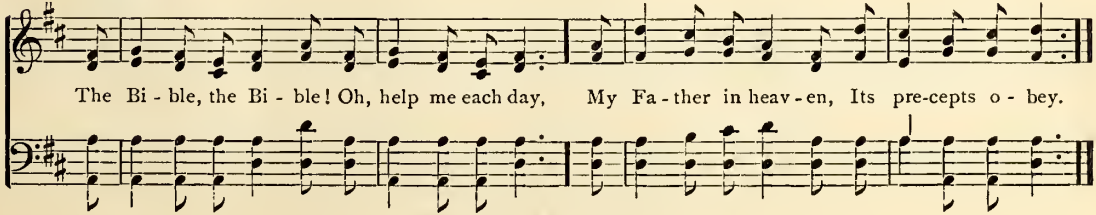
THE BIBLE

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.—Ps. 119 : 105

Words by J. H. ROSECRANS — Music by E. M. DOUTHIT



CHORUS



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SWEET HOUR OF COMMUNION

They that feared the Lord spake often to one another.—Mal. 3 : 16

Words by Mrs. R. N. TURNER

Music by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 How sweet is the hour of com - mun - ion, That leads to my Sav - iour once more!
2 There bath'd in the flood of His mer - cy, My gar - ments are white as the snow!
3 The doubts that as - sail me are con - quer'd, Like va - por they van - ish a - way;
4 Be - yond ev - 'ry earth - ly pos - ses - sion Of hon - or, or wealth, or re - ward—

A - far from each earth - ly de - lu - sion, My soul to His pres - ence would soar!
And fill'd with His in - fin - ite glo - ry, My faith and my joy o - ver - flow!
The sun of His pres - enee a - ris - es, And night turns to glo - ri - ous day!
I val - ue this dear - est of bless - ings—The hour that I spend with my Lord!

REFRAIN

I love thee, sweet hour of com-mun - ion, Sweet mo - ments of praise and of prayer;

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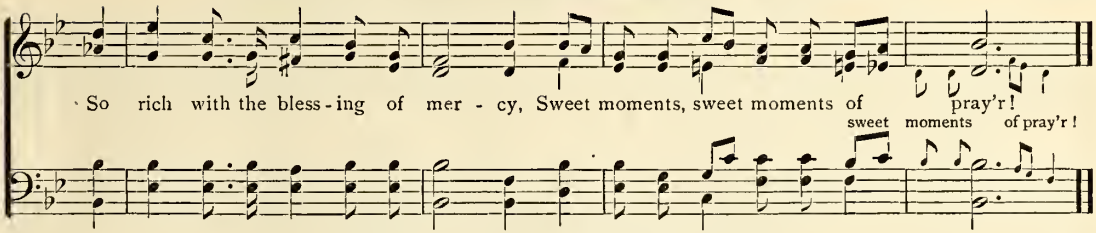
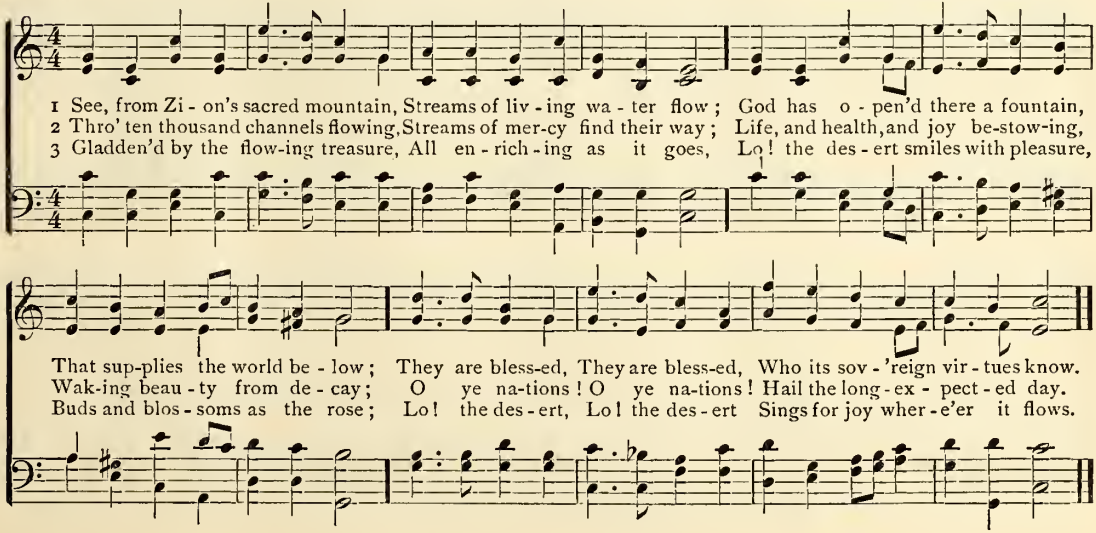


THE LIVING FOUNTAIN

For with thee is the fountain of life.—Ps. 36 : 9

Words by THOS. KELLEY

Music by HENRY SMART



THE BOOK OF THE NEW YEAR

A book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord.—Mal., 3 : 16

Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

1 The book of the New Year is o-pen'd, Its pag-es are spotless and new; And so as each leaflet is turn-ing, Dear Christians, beware what you do! Let nev-er a bad tho't be cherish'd, Keep the tongue from a whisper of guile; And see that your fac-es are win-dows, Thro' which a sweet spirit shall smile.

2 And weave for your souls the fair garment Of hon-or and beauty and truth, Which will still with a glo-ry en-fold you, When fades the sweet spell of youth; And now, with the new book, en-deav-or To.. write its white pag-es with care; Each day is a leaf-let, re-mem-ber, To be written with watching and pray'r.

3 And if on a page you dis-cov-er At evening a blot or a scrawl, Kneel quickly and ask the dear Sav-iour In mer-cy to cov-er it all; So, when the strange book shall be finish'd, And clasp'd by the an-gel of light, You may feel, tho' the work is im-per-fect, You have tried to please God in the right.

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THE SHEPHERD

The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.—John 10 : 11

Words by Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D. Music by ASA HULL

1 The Shepherd look'd out on the mountain cold, And tenderness filled His eye; Are all my sheep with-
2 The Shepherd look'd out on the mountain cold, Its fields were all bleak and bare; No ten-der lamb, no
3 The Shepherd look'd out on the mountain cold, The storm-clouds were drawing near; I go to seek and

in the fold? A storm is draw-ing nigh! And the an-swer came they are gather'd in, There are
way-ward sheep Could safe-ly wan-der there. Through mountain glen, His lov-ing voice Rang
save the lost, And bring the way-ward here. And His cry a-bove the storm was heard, Till

on-ly a few a-stray! The help-less and the wayward ones Are out on the hills a-way!
high a-bove the storm, As lov-ing-ly He sought to bring His lambs to a shel-ter warm.
ten-der-ly on His breast The lambs were borne that went astray, And in His dear fold were blest.

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IS IT FOR ME

I have loved thee with an everlasting love.—Jer. 31 : 3

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

Solo

1 You tell me of..... your Father's love, Your Father's love so rich and free;....
2 You tell me that..... your Saviour died, That you from sin might be made free;....
3 You tell me of..... His gracious love, That bids you from all care be free;....
4 You tell me of..... the home in heav'n, Which those who fol-low Christ shall see;....
5 One oth - er ques - - tion I would know; I ask it, Lord, on bend-ed knee,....

But tell me, can..... I dare be - lieve That God has al - so love for me?
Oh, tell me, does..... it ev - er say That Je - sus al - so died for me?
But tell me, do..... you al - so think That Christ would bur-dens bear for me?
But tell me, are..... you ver - y sure That Christ will have a home for me?
How may I live,..... that day by day, All thy rich gifts may come to me?

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CHORUS

SOLO. Oh, yes! oh, yes! I see, I see This bound-less love, so rich and free;
*ALL. Oh, taste and know this gra-cious love,— This bound-less love, so rich and free!

* *To be snng by school as final ending after last stanza and chorus by the soloist.*

This love like which..... naught else can be, Is meant for me, is meant for me!
God's priceless gift..... to ev-'ry one, Is meant for you, is meant for me!
God's priceless gift to ev-'ry one,

Responses are to be read after each stanza, and before chorus is sung, by soloist.

FIRST RESPONSE.—God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.—*John* 3 : 16.

SECOND RESPONSE.—This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 *Tim.* 1 : 15.

THIRD RESPONSE.—Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.—1 *Peter* 5 : 7.

FOURTH RESPONSE.—In my Father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you.—*John* 14 : 2.

FIFTH RESPONSE.—He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. *Rev.* 21 : 7

THE BIRTHDAY OF JESUS

I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2 : 10

Words by J. T. TOOF

Music by D. B. TOWNER

1 Chime the bells! lift high your voic-es! Bring rich gifts, for well you may! All man-kind this
2 Let our songs a - bound in glad-ness, Let our homes be bright and gay; Let all hearts for -
3 Let the world in vast as - sem - bly, Wor - ship God for gift so great; Babe to - day, but

CHORUS

day re - joic - es—Ma - ry's Son was born to - day! Sweep your harps, you host for - giv - en!
get their sad-ness—Christ the Lord was born to - day!
years of man-hood Made His cross our best es - tate!

Night gave way to breaking morn; Swinging gates gave glimpse of Heaven On that day the Christ was born.

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THE ANGELS' SONG

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace.—Luke 2 : 14

Words by JOSEPH K. WHEELER

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 How bright and grand, how glo - rious, The an - gels' joy - ful song, When Christ, the Lord vic - to - rious, From heav'n to earth came down: They sweet - ly sang the sto - ry Of love to all man - kind, Of peace on earth, and glo - ry To God most High, Di - vine.

2 The swell - ing cho - rus rais - es The glad, tri - umph-ant song; They harp and sing His prais - es With hal - le - lu - jahs long; He comes! He comes with glo - ry! The Christ from Heav'n a - bove, To tell the world the sto - ry Of His re - deem-ing love.

3 And 'round His throne so glo - rious, Chimes in the an - gel throng; The ser - aphs shout, vic - to - rious! The King of kings is born; Ye peo - ple bow be - fore Him, With songs of one ac - cord, To praise Him, and a - dore Him— The bless - ed Lamb of God.

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TIDINGS OF JOY

Behold I bring you tidings of great joy.—Luke 2 : 10

Words by Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK — Music by CHAS. K. LANGLEY

SOLO — SEMI-CHORUS — SOLO

1 "I bring you tid-ings of joy," The heav'n-ly an - gel said, "For you a Sav-iour is born,
2 When all the ransom'd shall stand Be - fore the throne on high, The courts of heav-en will ring
3 The glad e - van - gel of love We send from pole to pole, To gath - er in - to the fold

SEMI-CHORUS — QUARTET

Your ev - er - liv - ing head!" A - down the riv - er of time, Still sounds the mes-sage sweet;
With songs of vic - to - ry. Thro' end - less a - ges the strain Will nev - er, nev - er cease;
Each faint - ing sin-bound soul; It brings the dawning of light To pierce the deep'ning gloom;

CHORUS

The words of mean-ing sub-lime, We joy - ful - ly re - peat. "I bring you tid-ings of joy,"
And still this mes-sage di - vine, Shall bring the wea - ry peace.
O, bid the na - tions re - joice, Be - hold, there still is room!

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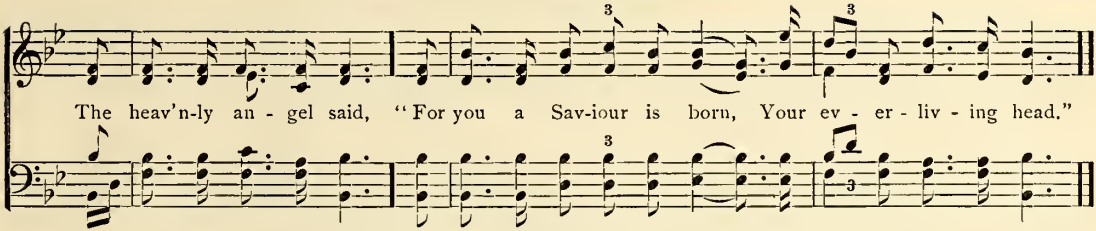
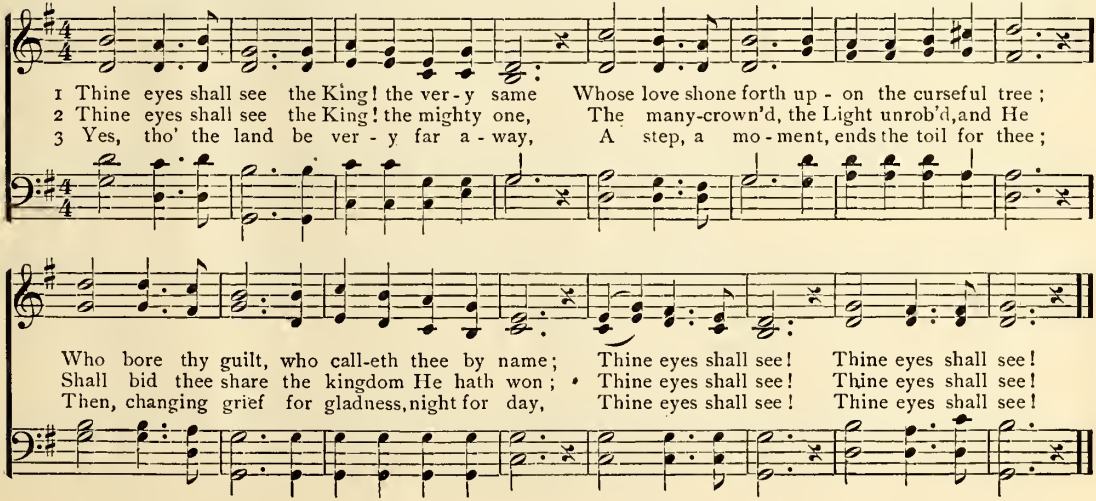


THINE EYES SHALL SEE

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty.—Isa. 33 : 17

Words by FRACES R. HAVERGAL — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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BLESSED SON OF GOD

He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the highest.—Luke 1 : 32

Words by E. R. LATTA

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Anx-ious - ly His promis'd birth Saints and sag - es long'd to see, Who the proph - ets had fore -
2 But, when night up - on the earth Once her sa - ble man - tle spread, Then the won-d'ring shepherds
3 Still by faith we seem to hear, Ech - oed soft that an - cient song, That proclaim'd the Saviour's

1 Anxiously His promis'd birth, Saints and sag - es long'd to see, Who the proph - ets

told, Should the world's de - liv'rer be! A - ges went and a - ges came, And the watch-ers pass'd a -
heard An - gel voic - es o - ver-head! Oh, the cho - rus how it swell'd, As they hov - er'd in the
birth, Watch'd and wait - ed for so long! Still by faith we seem to see Ma - gi from the East a -

had foretold, Should the world's de - liv'rer be! A-ges went and a-ges came, And the watchers

way, With the prom - ise un - ful - fill'd Of the blest Mes - si - ah's day!
air; "Peace on earth, good-will to men," Was the mes - sage they did bear!
far, Press - ing for - ward hopeful - ly, Guid-ed by Mes - si - ah's star!

pass'd a - way, With the prom - ise un - ful-fill'd Of the blest Mes - - si - ah's day!

CHORUS

Je - - - sus, bless - ed Son of God, Thou didst come as long fore - told, And our hearts with rapt-ure thrill, As it seems re - ech - oed still That an - gel - - ic song of old, That an - gel - - ic song of old!

Je - sus, bless-ed Son of God, Je - sus, bless-ed Son of God, Thou didst come as long fore - told, Thou didst come as long fore - told, And our hearts with rapture thrill, As it seems re - echoed still That an - gel - - ic song of old, That an - gel - - ic song of old!

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HE AROSE

He arose the third day.—1 Cor. 15 : 4

Words by G. C. H. Music by GEO. C. HUGG

1 Low - ly en - tomb'd He lay, My bless - ed Sav - iour; Wait - ing the prom - ised day,
2 Vain - ly they watch Him now, My bless - ed Sav - iour; Sure - ly He'll keep His vow,
3 Burst - ing the seal, He rose, My bless - ed Sav - iour; Scat - t'ring His arm - ed foes,

CHORUS

My pre-cious Lord. Up from the tomb He a - rose! And in triumph, vanquish'd all His
My pre-cious Lord. He a-rose!
My pre-cious Lord.

foes; He a - rose a vic - tor o'er the realms of night; And He reigns for - ev - er with His
all His foes;

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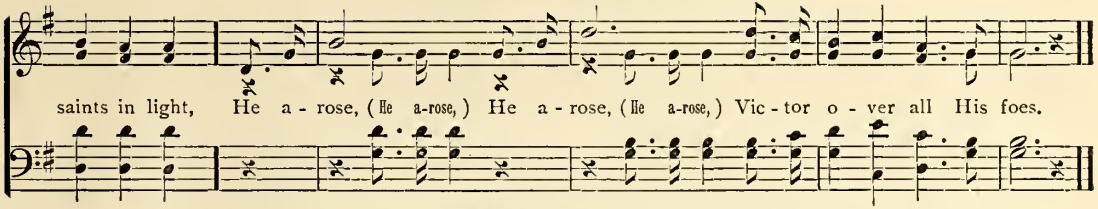
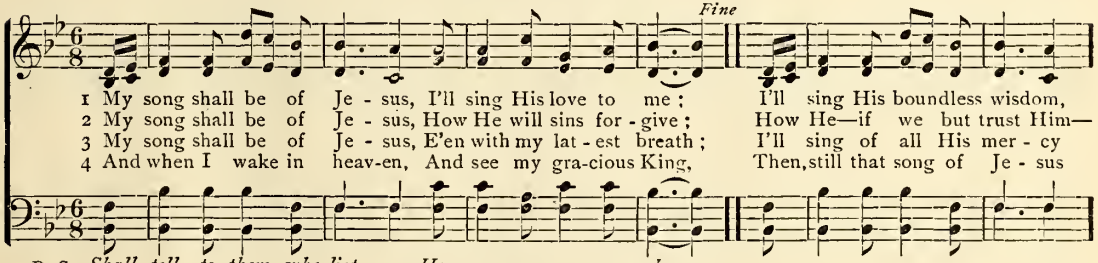
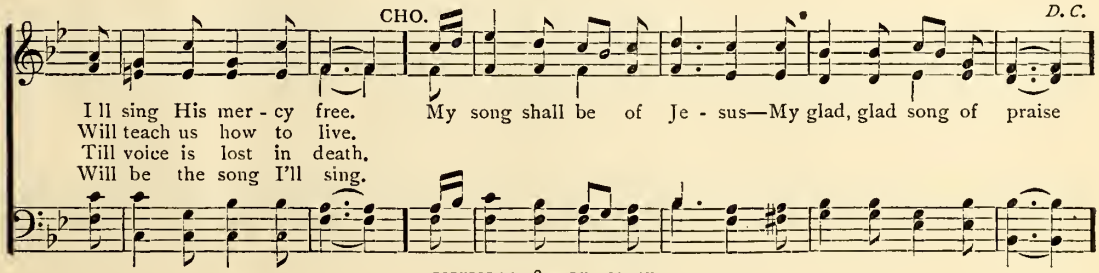


MY SONG

Words by ANNIE D. BRADLEY *I will praise thy name for ever and ever.*—Ps. 145 : 2 Music by E. M. DOUTHIT





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CHRIST IS RISEN

But now is Christ risen from the dead.—1 Cor. 15 : 20

Words by CHAS. WESLEY

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS

DUET — SEMI-CHORUS — DUET

1 Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Sons of men and an - gels say,
2 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
3 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!

SEMI-CHORUS — DUET — SEMI-CHORUS

Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord; Raise your joys and triumphs high, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord; Once He died our souls to save, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord; Thee we greet tri - umph-ant now, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

DUET — SEMI CHORUS — CHORUS

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply, Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord..... Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le -
Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave? Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.....
Hail! the res - ur - rec-tion, Thou! Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.....

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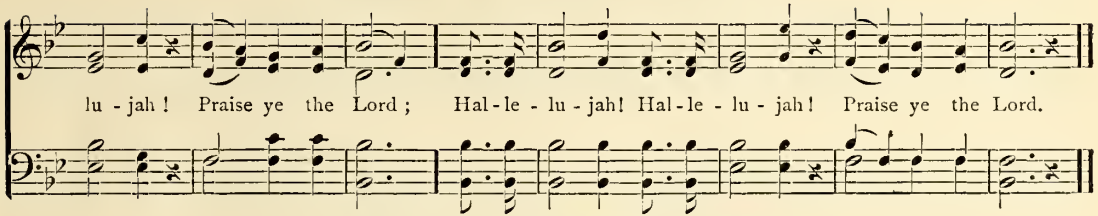
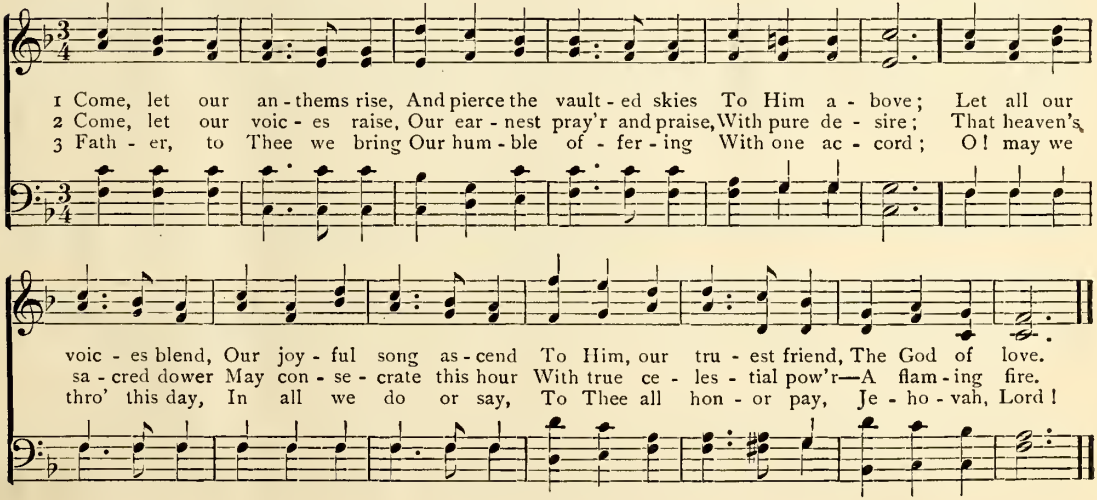


LET OUR ANTHEMS RISE

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord.—Ps. 5 : 3

Words by JOSEPH K. WHEELER — Music by J. H. ROSECRANS



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CHRISTMAS MUSIC

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God.—Luke 2 : 13

Words by MARIAN FROELICH — Music by G. FROELICH

1 Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! how it freights the air ; While the storm-king holds his wild - est rev - els, Flings, flings snow-drifts ev - erywhere ; From the bel - fry in the tow - er, In the chapel on the hill, Har-mony de-scends like sil-ver shower, Or like sweet-ly flow-ing rill.

2 Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! o'er the cit - y's streets ; Peal-ing clear - ly while the snow is fall - ing, Pure, pure, cov - 'ring all it meets ; The ca - the-dral's deep-toned thunder Joins a sweetly chiming bell, And the pass-er, lost in joy and wonder, Lists what met-al tongues can tell.

3 Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! sounding far and near ; Hap-py chil- dren lend their flute-like voic-es, Praise, praise Christ-mas joy and cheer ; Sweetest mu - sic of the heart-strings, Swept by fingers skilled by love, Gives to life a charm so true, en-dearing, Earth be- comes like heav'n above.

Rit. a little — *a tempo* — *Ritard*

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FAMILIAR HYMNS

UXBRIDGE

Words by ISAAC WATTS — Music by Dr. L. MASON

1 From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re-deem-er's
2 E - ter-nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth attends Thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung, Thro' ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong:
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

SECOND HYMN

1 LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine would I be,
And own Thy sov'reign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransom'd by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live—Thine would I die;
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal,
And now I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood,
That bought my guilty soul for God,—
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

HOME OF MY SOUL

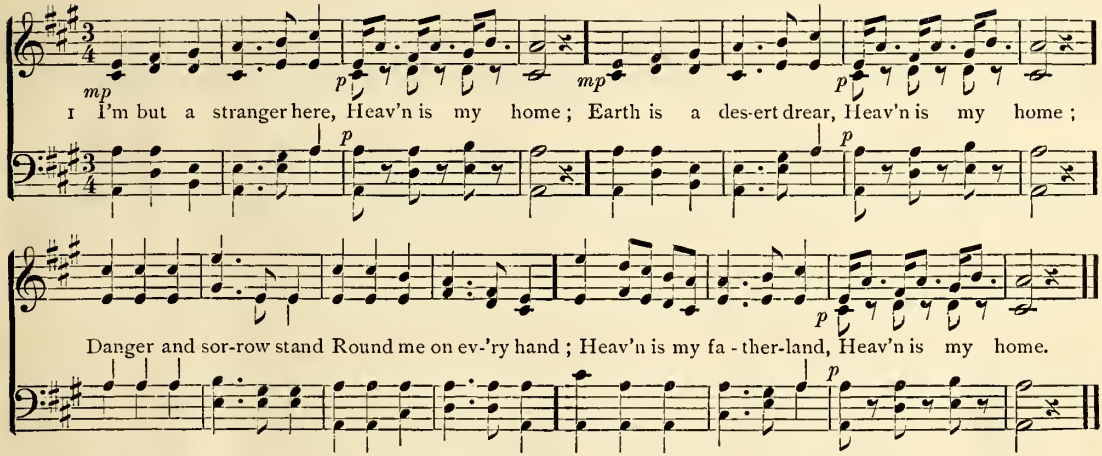
Arranged from PHILIP PHILLIPS

1 I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way home of the soul, Where no
2 O, that home of the soul in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per walls I can see, Till I

storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e -
fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair

ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-tering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - tervenes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.

HEAV'N IS MY HOME



2 What tho' the tempest rage?
Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heav'n is my home;
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heav'n is my home.

3 Peace! O my troubled soul,
Heav'n is my home;
I soon shall reach the goal
Heav'n is my home;
Swiftly the race I'll run,
Yield up my crown to none;
Forward! the prize is won;
Heav'n is my home.

4 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heav'n is my home;
I shall be glorified;
Heav'n is my home:
There are the good and blest,
Those I lov'd most and best;
There, too, I soon shall rest;
Heav'n is my home.

HOME OF MY SOUL.—Concluded

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
‖: And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; :‖
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

4 O, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain;
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
‖: To meet one another again; :‖
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS

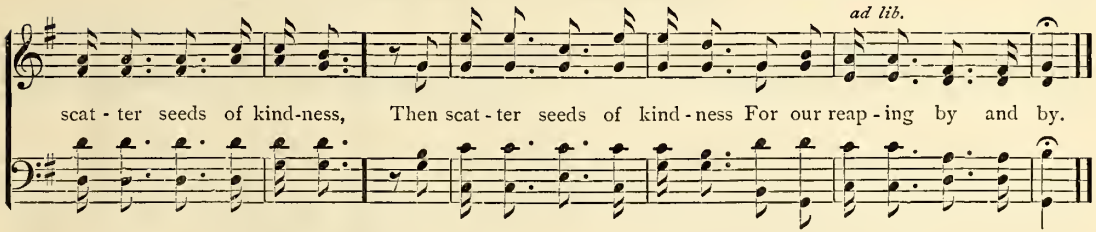
Words by Mrs. ALBERT SMITH — Music by S. J. VAIL

1 Let us gath - er up the sun-beams, Ly - ing all a - round our path; Let us keep the wheat and
2 Strange we nev-er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown! Strange that we should slight the
3 If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed against the win-dow pane, Would be cold and stiff to -

ros - es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us find our sweet-est com-fort In the blessings of to - day,
vio-lets Till the love-ly flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and sunshine Never seem one half so fair,
morrow, Nev-er troub-le us a - gain,—Would the bright eyes of our darling Catch the frown up-on our brow?

CHORUS

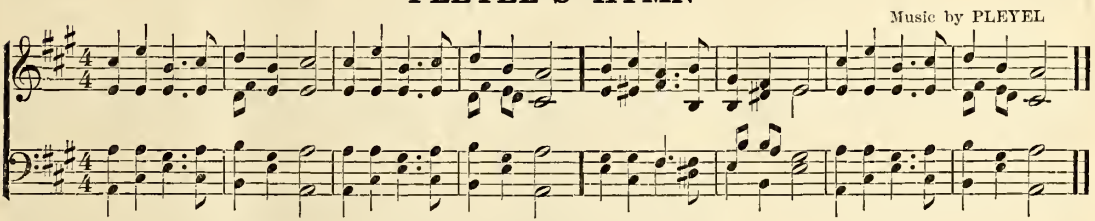
With a pa - tient hand re- mov-ing All the bri - ars from the way, Then scatter seeds of kindness, Then
As when win - ter's snow-y pinions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ros - y fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?



4 Ah ! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point the memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn around our backward track !

How these little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns, but roses,
For our reaping by and by.—*Chorus.*

PLEYEL'S HYMN



1 LORD of hosts, how lovely fair,
E'en on earth, Thy temples are!
Here Thy waiting people see
Much of heav'n and much of Thee.

2 From Thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes ;
While Thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3 Here we supplicate Thy throne ;
Here Thy pard'ning grace is known ;
Here we learn Thy righteous ways,
Taste Thy love, and sing Thy praise.

SECOND HYMN

1 DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me ?
Can my God His wrath forbear ?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?

2 I have long withstood His grace ;
Long provoked him to His face ;
Would not hearken to His calls ;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent ;
Let me now my sins lament ;
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Arranged by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON

1 The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; He speaks the droop - ing
2 Your ma - ny sins are all for-given, O, hear the voice of Je - sus; Go on your way in
3 All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus; I love the bless - ed

CHORUS

heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus. Sweet - est note of ser - aph song,
peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.

Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue, Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
O, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.—*Chorus.*

5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.—*Chorus.*

THE RESTING PLACE

Words by H. BONAR

Music by ASA HULL

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to me and rest: Lay down, thou wea - ry
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter:

one, lay down Thy head upon my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad;
thirsty one, Stoop down and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus and, I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has make me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul reviv'd, And now I live in Him.

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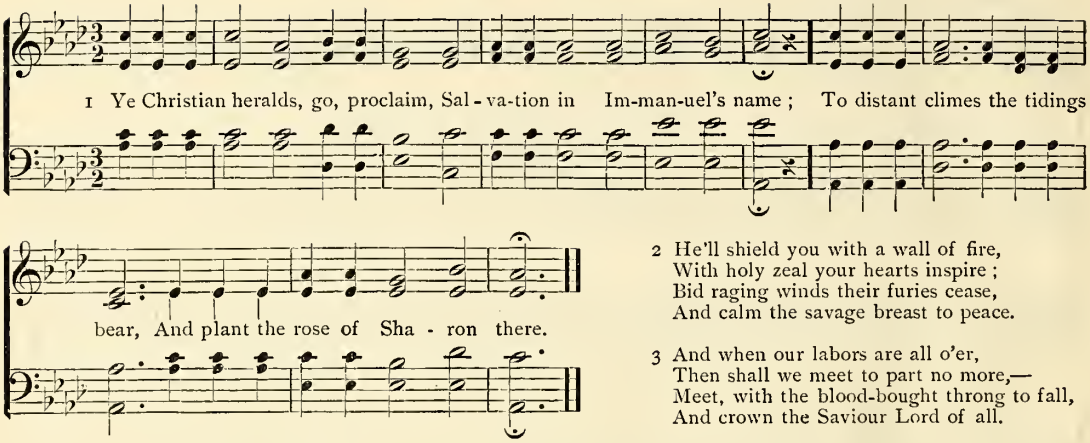
3

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till trav'ling days are done.

MISSIONARY CHANT

Music by CHAS. ZEUNER



2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire ;
Bid raging winds their furies cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 And when our labors are all o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more,—
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

SECOND HYMN

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are ;
With long desire my spirit faints,
To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in Thine abode ;
My panting heart cries out for God :
My God ! my King ! why should I be
So far from all my joys and Thee ?

3 Blest are the saints, who sit on high,
Around Thy throne above the sky ;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

THIRD HYMN

1 While life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given ;
But soon, ah, soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day !
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound !
Come, sinner, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave,
Before His bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

MISSIONARY HYMN

Words by R. HEBER

Music by Dr. L. MASON

1 From Greenland's i-cy mountains, From India's co-ral strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll
2 What tho' the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Tho' ev-ery pros-pect pleas-es, And
3 Shall we, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high,—Shall we to men be-night-ed The

down their gold-en sand; From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain,
on-ly man is vile; In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strewn;
lamp of life de-ny? Sal-va-tion, O, sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim,

They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.
The hea-then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.

4

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

JESUS DIED FOR ALL

Words by SAMUEL MEDLEY

Music by S. J. VAIL

1 O, what a - mazing words of grace Are in the Gospel found! Suit - ed to ev - 'ry sinner's case Who
2 Poor, sin-ful, thirsty, fainting souls, Are free-ly welcome here; Sal - va - tion like a riv - er rolls, A -

CHORUS

knows the joy-ful sound. Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me; Yes, Je - sus died for
bun-dant, free, and clear.

all mankind; Bless God, He died for me.

3 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds;
Your every burden bring;
Here love, unchanging love, abounds,—
A deep, celestial spring.—*Chorus*

4 Millions of sinners vile as you,
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.—*Chorus.*

HENLEY

Music by Dr. L. MASON

1 Come un - to Me when shad-ows dark-ly gath - er, When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis-tressed,
2 Ye who have mourn'd when the spring flow'rs were taken, When the ripe fruit fell rich - ly to the ground,

Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav'nly Fa - ther, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.
When the lov'd slept, in bright-er homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crown'd.

3 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling;
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling;
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

SECOND HYMN.—TUNE, "JESUS DIED FOR ALL"

1 LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the Gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.—*Chorus.*

2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:—*Chorus.*

3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.—*Chorus.*

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.—*Chorus.*

SWEET THE MOMENTS

Words by JAMES ALLEN

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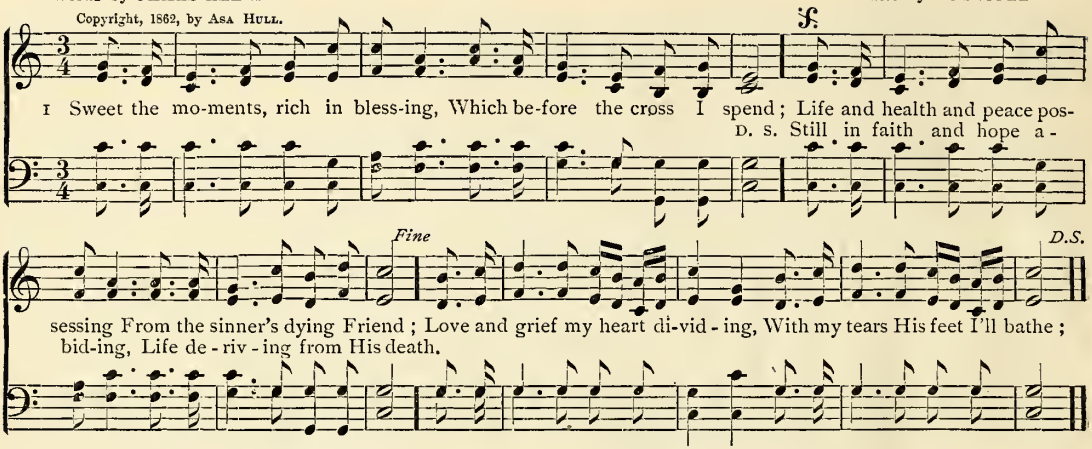
Music by ASA HULL



2 O, how blessed is the station,
Low before the cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye;
Here I'll sit forever, viewing
Mercy streaming in His blood:
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Here I see my sins forgiven,
Lost in wonder, love and praise:
May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go,
Prove each day His blood more healing,
And Himself more deeply know.

SECOND HYMN

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,—
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit;
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

AMERICA

Words by JOHN S. DWIGHT — Music by HENRY CAREY

1 God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.

2 For her our pray'r shall rise To God, a - bove the skies; On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guarding with watch-ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

SECOND HYMN

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break;
The sound prolong!

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

THIRD HYMN

1 Come, all ye saints of God,
Wide through the earth abroad
Spread Jesus' fame:
Tell what His love hath done;
Trust in His name alone;
Shout to His lofty throne,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears;
Swell the glad theme:
To Christ, our gracious King,
Strike each melodious string;
Join heart and voice to sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

Goodwin

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answers brings;
And heavenly gales are blowing
With peace upon their wings.

3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel-call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

4 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Bethany

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, etc.

3 There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven:
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee, etc.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee, etc.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, etc.

Work, for the Night is Coming

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours,
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,—
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies;
Work, for the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

4 Work, for the night is coming,
Work, while the fields are white;
Work, for thy sands are running,
Work, while hopes are bright;
Gather thy sheaves of morning;
Rest not thy hand at noon;
Labor and strive till evening;
Rest when daylight's gone.

I am Coming, Lord

1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to Thee;
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.
Cho.—I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flow'd on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

5 All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.

Rock of Ages

1 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Dennis

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Olivet

1 MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O, let me, from this day,
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul!

Over There

1 O, THINK of a home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.
Ref. Over there, over there,
O, think of a home over there.

2 O, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.
Ref. Over there, over there,
O, think of the friends over there.

3 My Saviour is now over there;
There my kindred and friends are at rest:
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ref. Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

Land Ahead

1 "LAND ahead!" its fruits are waving
O'er the hills of fadeless green;
And the living waters laving
Shores where heavenly forms are seen.
Chorus.—Rocks and storms I'll fear no more,
When on that eternal shore;
Drop the anchor! furl the sail!
I am safe within the vail!

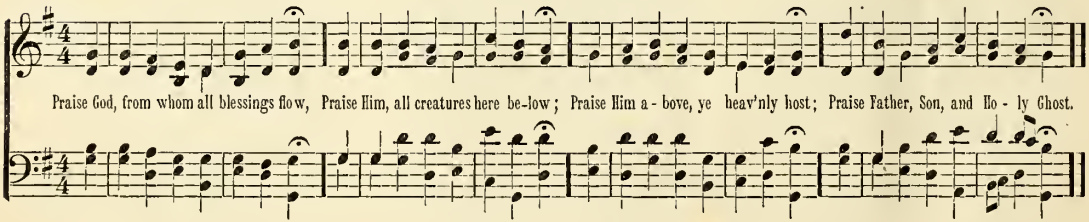
2 Onward, bark, the cape I'm rounding;
See the blessed wave their hands;
Hear the harps of God resounding
From the bright, immortal bands.

3 There, let go the anchor, riding
On this calm and silv'ry bay;
Seaward fast the tide is gliding;
Shores in sunlight stretch away.

4 Now we're safe from all temptation;
All the storms of life are past;
Praise the Rock of our salvation!
We are safe at home at last!

OLD HUNDRED

G. FRANC



SECOND HYMN

1 PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee:
Thy saints adore Thy holy name;
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee
And humbly now Thy presence claim.

2 Eternal Source of truth and light,
To Thee we look, on Thee we call;
Lord, we are nothing in Thy sight,
But Thou to us art all in all.

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